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EMBELLISHMENT—*Sebago Trout.*

DUNGANNON,

A bay horse, foaled in 1780, bred by, and the property of Dennis O'Kelly, Esq. Dungannon was got by Eclipse, out of Aspasia, by King Herod; grandam, Doris, by Blank; great grandam, Helen, by Spectator; great great grandam, Daphne, sister to Weazel, by the Godolphin Arabian, Fox, Childers, Makeless, &c.

1. On Wednesday, in the Newmarket, second spring meeting, 1783, Dungannon won 65gs. for three years old; colts, 8st. 2lb.—fillies, 8st. R. M. beating Mr. Golding's Billy, Mr. Vernon's Spot, Mr. Lade's Wilbraham, Sir F. Evelyn's Spinner, Sir J. Lade's Buzaglo,

Lord Grosvenor's Inca, and three others—five to four on Dungannon, and eight to one against Billy.

2. On Saturday, at 8st. he beat Mr. Vernon's Embrio, 4 years old, 9st. 7lb. Ab. M. 100gs.—three to one on Dungannon.

3. At Epsom, May 29, he ran second (the first time of his being beat) to Saltram,* for the Derby stakes, beating Mr. Walker's Parlington, Duke of Queensberry's Gonzales, Col. O'Kelly's Cornet, and Mr. Davis's Phenomenon.

4. At Grantham, June 19, he won the Rutland stakes, of 50gs. each, for three years old; colts, 8st.—fillies, 7st. 11lb. two miles, (eight subscribers,) beating the Duke of Rutland's bay filly, by Herod, dam by Regulus—and Lord Grosvenor's bay colt, by Justice, out of the Flyer's dam—Dungannon the favorite.

5. Next day, at 7st. 4lb. he won a sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for all ages, two miles, (nine subscribers,) beating Mr. Vernon's Drone, six years old, 9st. 6lb.; Lord Grosvenor's bay colt, by Justice, three years old, 7st. 4lb.; and Mr. Douglas's b. c. by Herod, three years old, 7st. 4lb.—seven to four and two to one on the field.

6. At Newmarket, July meeting, at 8st. 2½lb. he received 60gs. from Mr. Gowland's Spinner, 7 st. 11lb. Ab. M. 100 gs.

7. Next day, he won £50, with 20gs. added, for three years old; colts and fillies, 8 st. each, the last mile and a distance of B. C. beating Mr. Davis's Buzaglo, Mr. Golding's Billy, Lord Egremont's Bonduca, Lord Grosvenor's Armida, Lord Clermont's Furioso, Duke of Queensberry's Pleasant, and two others:—three to one on Dungannon, and five and six to one against Billy.

8. At New Market, first spring meeting, (four years old,) on Tuesday, 1784, Dungannon won a sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h.f. 8st. D. I. (six subscribers,) beating Lord Clermont's George—five to one on Dungannon.

9. On Thursday, he won a subscription of 25gs. each, for four years old colts, 8st. 7lb. D. I. (three subscribers) beating Lord Grosvenor's bay colt, by Herod:—fifteen to one on Dungannon.

10. Next day, at 8st. he was beat by Mr. Bullock's Buzaglo, 8st. D. I. 200gs.—seven to two on Buzaglo.

11. On Wednesday, in the second spring meeting, at 7st. 2lb. he won the renewed subscription of 140gs. B.C. beating Lord Egremont's Mercury, six years old, 8st. 12lb. and Lord Clermont's Dictator, aged, 9st. 2lb.—seven to four on Dungannon, and two to one against Mercury.

12. On Saturday, he beat Buzlago, 7st. 7lb. each, New Flat, 200gs. three to one on Dungannon.

* Saltram imported.

13. At Grantham, June 23, he won a sweepstakes of 10gs. each, with 20gs. added, for colts, 8st. 7lb.—fillies 8st. 3lb. four miles (five subscribers,) beating Duke of Rutland's bay filly, by Herod, dam by Regulus:—three to one on Dungannon.

14. Next day, he walked over for a sweepstakes of 10gs. each, with 20gs. added, four miles, (seven subscribers.)

15. At Nottingham, August 3, he walked over for £50, two mile heats.

16. Next day, he walked over for a sweepstakes of 25gs. each, for colts, 8st. 7lb. twice round, (twelve subscribers.)

17. At Doncaster, September 29, he was beat by Sir J. Kay's Phenomenon, for the gold cup, beating Mr. Crowle's Miss Rose.

18. At Newmarket, first spring meeting (on Monday,) 1785, Dungannon won the Craven stakes of 10gs. each, for all ages, two years olds, 6st.—3, 8st.—4, 8st. 9lb.—5, 9st. 1lb. A. F. (thirteen subscribers,) beating Prince of Wales's Saltram, five years old; Mr. Wentworth's Mayfly, five years old; Mr. Bullock's Plutus, five years old; Mr. Naper's Punch, four years old; Sir J. Moore's Melon, two years old; Duc de Chartres's bay filly, by Prize, two years old; Duke of Grafton's Grasper, two years old, Mr. Windham's Partizan, three years old; Duke of Queensberry's Fortunatus, four years old; Lord Egremont's Brighton, three years old; and Duke of Northumberland's Young Denmark, three years old:—five to four on Dungannon, five to one against Plutus, eight to one against Brighton, ten to one against Duc de Chartres's filly, and twelve to one against Punch.

19. On Wednesday, he walked over for £50, D. C.

20. In the second spring meeting, at 8st. 4lb. he won the renewed 140gs. B. C. beating Mr. Naper's Mountebank, six years old, 8st. 12lb.—ten to one on Dungannon.

21. At Epsom, May 7, at 9st. he won the town purse of £50, two mile heats, beating Lord Grosvenor's Roundelay, three years old, 6st. Mr. Belson's Chance, five years old, 9st.; and Mr. Dutton's Mountebank, six years old, 9st. 4lb.—five to two and three to one on Dungannon.

22. At Burford, August 10, he won the king's purse, of 100 gs. for five years olds, 9st. each, three mile heats, beating Sir J. Lade's Punch, and Mr. Belson's Chance.

23. On Wednesday, in the Newmarket second October meeting, he walked over for the 140gs. subscription, (B. C. seven subscribers.)

24. Next day, at 8st. 5lb. he won 70gs. for all ages, B. C. beating Mr. Windham's Drone, aged 9st.; Mr. Vernon's Harold, four years old, 7st. 4lb.; and Lord Grosvenor's Balance, five years old, 8st. 5lb. seven to four on Dungannon.

25. On Thursday, in the second October meeting, at 8st. he won 60gs. for all ages, D. I. beating Prince of Wales's Ulysses, aged, 8st. 6lb. and Lord Grosvenor's Latona, 6 years old, 8st. 4lb.—10 to 1 on Dungannon.

26. On Saturday, he walked over a sweepstakes of 5gs. each (fourteen subscribers,) B. C.

27. At Newmarket, first spring meeting, 1786, (six years old,) Dungannon, 8st. beat H. R. H. the Prince of Wales's Rockingham, 7st. 8lb. B. C. 500gs.—two to one on Dungannon.

28. In the second spring meeting, at 8st. 12lb. he won the 140gs. subscription, B. C. beating Duke of Grafton's Oberon, four years old, 7st. 2lb.—7 to 2 on Dungannon.

29. In the first October meeting, he won the king's purse of 100gs. for six years old horses, &c. 12st. each, R. C. beating Lord Clermont's George, Mr. Hull's Quibbler, and Mr. Baldock's Fortunatus—three to one on Dungannon.

30. In the second October meeting, he won the whip, and 200gs. each 10st. B. C. beating Mr. Wyndham's Drone, aged—Prince of Wales's Anvil,* aged, paid—five to four on Dungannon.

The above were the only times of his starting. He was afterwards a stallion.

Dungannon covered at Epsom, Surrey, in 1788, 1789, at 26gs.; at Cannons, Middlesex, 1790, 1791, 1792, 1793, at 21gs.; 1794, 1795, 1796, at 16gs.; 1797, 1798, 1799, 1800, 1801, 1802, at 12½gs; 1803, 1804, at 10½gs. He died in 1808. He was sire of the following winners, viz:—

<i>Horses, &c. Names.</i>	<i>Proprietors.</i>
Bandalore,	Mr. Corrie.
Bedford,	Lord Grosvenor.
Billy,	Mr. Cookson.
Boaster,	Mr. Golding.
Bragger,	do.
Cannons,	Mr. Smith.
Caroline,	do.
Cinderella,	Prince of Wales.
Clementini,	Lord Sherborne.
Delpini,	Mr. Harris.
Dispute,	Mr. Sutton.
Edgar,	Lord Sondes.
Equity,	Sir H. Featherstone,
Fancy,	Mr. Vernon.

* A celebrated stallion in the United States, sire to Gallatin, Fairy, &c.

<i>Horses, &c. Names.</i>	<i>Proprietors.</i>
George	Lord Stanford.
Griffin,	Lord Lowther.
Hambleton,	Mr. Hutchinson.
Hop-picker,	Mr. Baldock.
Inferior,	Mr. Harris.
Little Devil,	Mr. Smith.
Lurcher,*	Mr. Wilson.
Minimus,	Lord Lowther.
Miss Totridge,	Mr. Bott.
Oatlands,	Mr. Lade.
Omen,	Mr. Hay.
Outcast,	Mr. Vernon.
Parrot,	Sir C. Bunbury.
Pastor,	Mr. Campbell.
Pensioner,	Mr. Broadhurst.
Piercer,	Lord Grave.
Planet,	Sir G. Armytage.
Ploro,	Mr. Corbet.
Sybil,	Mr. J. Smith.
Totterella,	Mr. Bott.
Totteridge,	do.
Trial,	Mr. Symond.

besides several others.

Dungannon was grandsire of many capital racers, and from his blood have descended a great many of the best and most favorite horses of their years.

Aspasia (dam of Dungannon,) bred by the Duke of Ancaster, was foaled in 1775. She was also the dam of Mr. O'Kelly's bay colt, Sergeant, by Eclipse, foaled in 1781, and H. R. H. the Prince of Wales's Cheyt Sing, by Eclipse or Vertumnus, foaled in 1786.

PERFORMANCES OF TENIERS—BY RUBENS, OUT OF SNOWDROP BY HIGHLANDFLING.

(See General Stud Book and Racing Calendars.)

In 1820, at Newcastle, then four years old, he won a sweepstakes three miles, (9 subs.) beating *Astbury*, *Tarrygon*, Hobgoblin and *Handel*, all good ones, as is proved by one of the most remarkable races on record, and which is so well described in the Quarterly Review, by the celebrated Nimrod. See the July number, of 1833. At Burton upon Trent, the same year (1820) Teniers, (at

* Sire to imported Chance.

8 stone or 112 lbs.) won the gold cup, beating Warwick, ch. f. by Ambo and Blunder, at Holywell won a sweepstakes 8 st. 9 lbs. or 121 lbs. beating Cestrian, Cedric and another. Same meeting, won the Harwarden stakes, two mile, (11 subs.) beating Anti-Radical Halston and Astbury.

In 1821, at Newcastle-under-Lyme, (but still four years old, it being before May-day,) he won at 8 st. 8 lbs. or 120 lbs. the *gold cup*, three miles, (13 subs.) beating *Tarragon* and Alderman Wood. At Derby, won (at 8 st. 12 lbs. or 124 lbs.) the *gold cup*, three miles, (13 subs.) a severe race making a *dead heat* with *Tarragon*, (a horse more remarkable for his frequent and heart breaking dead heats than not only any horse of his day, but I think of any one known to the Calendars,) beating him the second and winning the race; one other started. I have only given two years of his running, because I have not of the previous years the Racing Calendars at hand. As a two and three year old, he was if not so frequently a winner, always I believe in a good place: but, see the Calendars of 1818-19, as I may be in error on this heat.

PERFORMANCES OF MERCANDOTTE,—THE DAM OF PIROUETTE, BY MULEY.

(See Weatherby's General Stud Book and the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine.)

In 1823, then three years old, won the Cobury stakes, of 50 sov. each h. f. a mile and a half, carrying 8 st. 7 lbs. or 119 lbs. and beating Etiquette and Adroit.

In 1824, then four years old, she won the Peover stakes at Knutsford (once round and a distance) (6 subs.) beating General Mina's b. f. Kite, by Bustard. In 1825, then five years old, at 8 st. 8 lbs. or 120 lbs. run *second*, for the Champagne stakes, (14 subs.) beating Haji Baba and Comte d'Artois. Same meeting won at 9 st. or 126 lbs. a handicap sweepstakes; two mile heats, beating three others, Glead and Hybla being of the number. At Chester ran at 8st. 12lbs. or 124lbs. *second* to Hedley for the Grosvenor stakes, a mile and a quarter, beating Sudford and Skeleton. She ran for other things, and though generally respectably placed, was beaten. Her two year old running you must consult the Calendar for, of the year to which it belongs.

P. S. Teniers is the sire of a good number of *winners*. Some of them a few years back, were very remarkable; amongst these, were Mona's Pride, a winner of many cups, Ultimatum, that was as a two and three year old, a considerable winner and heavily backed for the Derby, Regina, Miniature, Press, Constantia and others.

CONDITION AND STABLE MANAGEMENT.

(Continued from No. 9, p. 459.)

When horses come home from hunting, it necessarily follows that all expedition should be used to get them clean, and make them comfortable; if there has been hard running, and the horses come home leg-weary and tired, cleaning will be more refreshing than feeding, and therefore must be first attended to, not but the horse may have a bit of choice hay put into his rack to amuse him, if he will eat while he is dressing; but when it has been a long day, and hard riding, many horses will be off their feed, particularly young and unseasoned horses; this, as a matter of course, is to be expected, though it is most to be desired that the horse should feed, which shows a fit constitution for extraordinary labor.

After a thorough cleaning, in which you must be particular to rub his head and ears well, and get him dry in every part, making him as clean as when he went out in the morning, you should carefully examine him all over, to see if he has received any injury from stakes, stumps, boughs, brambles, thorns, rails, flints, &c.; likewise that he is not galled with the saddle, girths, or breast plate, if he wore one. When the horse has been refreshed with a good cleaning, he will be more inclined to feed than before, but if he will not, make yourself easy, for his appetite will return as his weariness wears off.

On returning home from hunting, it is not uncommon to let the horse drink at some convenient pond; the horse should not be suffered to drink too much at a time, which his extreme thirst might induce him to do, but letting him have about a dozen gulps, ride on to another convenient place, and let him have the like quantity; and thus, by degrees, let him quench his violent thirst before he comes home, which will be better than letting him drink a vast quantity of cold water at once; should this have been neglected, he must have water with the chill off, but not warm, and when his thirst has been partly quenched, he probably will eat.

The legs, from excessive labor, will, of course, be weary, and often inclined to heat and inflammation, particularly if he has been rode among brambles and thorns, the greatest attention must be paid to them. Hot water should always be ready against horses come in from hunting, for the purpose of washing their legs, for nothing is more refreshing to our legs and feet, when they burn with heat and weariness, than soaking in warm water; it opens the pores, and draws the heat and inflammation away, and will be found equally as salutary to the horse as to ourselves. Let the water be hot, but not

to scald; or endanger bringing the hairs off, and bathe the legs with it, having a piece of old rug for that purpose, which will hold much water and heat, and may be laid round the fetlock-joints, and pasterns to foment, and draw out heat and inflammation, dipping it occasionally in the hot water as it gets cold, after fomenting the legs well, wipe them as dry as you can, first with a sponge, and carefully search with your hands if any brambles or thorns are lodged in the skin, for your feeling will discover what your eye cannot perceive, and the pores being opened with the fomentation, they will be the more conspicuous, and less difficult to get out. Whatever you discover of this kind, must be picked out with care, so as not to enlarge the apertures they have made, nor break or leave any part of them in; for what is left in, must occasion heat and inflammation till nature has expelled it, which she will do by discharging an ichor from the apertures, and thereby thrusting them out, so that scabs and scratches will appear where they have been; but if carefully taken out in the first instance, much pain, heat, and scabs, will be prevented.

I have known thorns to penetrate deep, and break within the skin, and if such are not discovered and taken out, they will fester, and perhaps form a large abscess; an instance of which occurred with a person I knew, and the ignorant farrier opened it at the upper part, and put therein a tent of lint, dipt in tincture of some kind, most likely myrrh and aloes; had he opened the abscess at the bottom, the pus could have discharged without lodging and corroding the wound, nature would have done the rest, and the wound would have healed without a blemish; but, as it was, a fleshy substance grew within, occasioned by the tent, and though it was after a while healed, it was ever a blemish and eye-sore. I mention the above, to show the necessity of carefully examining for thorns, and should a similar disaster happen, be sure to open the wound at the bottom, so that the pus can discharge itself without lodging, and nature will do the rest if you do not obstruct her; to assist her you may press the matter out, which will also press the skin down, and prevent the flesh growing inside, which it might do if the wound was kept hollow.

Having carefully searched, and extracted all brambles or thorns, wisp and wipe the legs perfectly dry; and when he is thus refreshed and had his water, if he will not feed, it is most likely for the best, for extraordinary exertion, more than he has been seasoned to, occasions an inward fever, and till rest and air have contributed to abate this fermentation of the blood, the appetite will not return. Some make themselves uneasy on this account, and wish to administer something; many are for giving a warm mash, which the horse will not eat; then a comfortable warm drink (as they call it) or a cordial

ball, all of which is of no service; a dose of physic would be better, or taking some blood away, but I recommend patience till the next day; make him up, therefore, a good bed, and leave him to rest and stretch his weary limbs till the morning.

In the morning I make no doubt you will perceive the horse will feed a little; you must then proceed as before directed, and take the horses out to exercise—those which have hunted, only to stretch their limbs, which may be stiff and sore, as we find ourselves after any extraordinary exertion, which we are not in the frequent habits of, and repeating it in moderation, will contribute greatly to take off the stiffness—so with the horse, the moving him about will gradually wear off the stiffness, and the fresh air will recover the lost appetite. Though I term this walking exercise, I do not mean you are not to exceed a walk the whole time you are out; that, perhaps, if the weather was very thin and cold, might increase the stiffness; but I call that walking exercise which puts the blood in free circulation without over-heating it; you may, therefore, give the horse a gentle canter for a short distance, but not to cause him to break out in a sweat; particularly after giving water, gallop by way of warming it.—Choose the airest place for exercise, such as open downs, or high and dry grounds, and at your return to stable, your horses, if they were not very sick indeed, will find their appetite.

Horses that weary and sicken at a day's hunt, which may be the case with good horses at the first of the season, or young horses till they get seasoned, will require some days to recover before they are fit to hunt again; a week's respite may be necessary with some, others will recover in half the time. The sooner the horse comes to his appetite, the sooner he will be fit for labor; provided you have not been nursing with warm mashes and comfortable drinks, which relax and open the body, and should only be given when the horse is in reality ill; but loss of appetite from over-fatigue, only requires rest to recover it;—slops and medicines will not hasten the cure, but will unbrace or weaken the system, rendering it less fit for labor, and more liable to a return of the malady, with increased symptoms, the next time the horse hunts.

With regard to heat or inflammation from the saddle or girths, washing the part with goulard is equal to any thing I have seen applied, and the legs if hot and swollen with fatigue, may be washed likewise; it is a great repellent and cooler, and should always be kept ready on such occasions. Get the extract of lead from the chemist's, and prepare a quart bottle full at a time, and keep it for use. The manner of preparing it is, to put no more of the extract than will just turn clear spring water to a milky white; whatever quantity of

water you have in the bottle, put the extract to it by drops, shaking it, and when it is turned white there is sufficient; if you put more than sufficient, it will be less and less white, and consequently too strong. Some put a small quantity of brandy to it, which is optional; I see no occasion for it.

The washing the legs with the goulard, will heal or dry the scratches of thorns, and the small apertures they have made, and repel the humors from flying to them, and prevent scabs and the like.

The feet are likewise to be attended to at all times. The horse should never go out of the stable, but, at his return, all road dirt should be picked out, and the feet examined that no gravel is lodged under the shoes, for such in time would become tender, and cause lameness. When you wash the legs with warm water to cool and refresh them, it will also cool and draw pain out of the feet; water is beneficial to the feet; we find the feet less injured by traveling on wet roads, than on dry ones; and the hoof, at grass, being continually wet with the dew, and moist ground, is in a better state than when kept in the stable; the casual wet you meet with on the roads, or the moisture of the turf or grass you exercise on, will contribute to preserve the foot from the injury which continually standing in a hot and dry stable occasions—one half of the pleasure horses in London are ruined by standing so much in the stable.

In your daily attendances on the feet, you must take notice of the shoes. In the first place, observe that they are all fast, and not worn too thin, and the clenches all flat and smooth, or the shoe broke, as they will be sometimes when worn thin, and the iron bad; that the shoes have not got into the heels, or sunk in the feet, as they will, when horses have not sufficient work to wear their shoes out, before the feet grows over them; in this case the shoes must be taken off to have the feet pared, and put on again, which is called a remove.—The ignorance and obstinacy of the old practitioners in farriery were difficult to overcome, but at length have yielded to the superiority of study and science. The anatomy of the horse's foot is clearly understood, and the benefit we derive from it, cannot but rejoice those who recollect the number of valuable horses that were crippled and spoiled by ignorance and error in shoeing. The posthorses, stagers, and hackney coach horses, were comprised principally of crippled horses, or such as were termed groggy in the feet; the poor things stood with their feet forward in the greatest anguish, shifting from foot to foot alternately, for a little ease, and their very countenances were expressive of extreme pain; now, comparatively few such are to be seen.—With care the foot is preserved to the last; whereas, formerly, a young fresh horse from the breeder, in the space of two years, his

feet getting gradually worse and worse, became unfit and unsafe for a gentleman's riding, and, in his very prime, was cast off to hard labor, rendered more intolerable by unceasing pain.

But, though the improved system is now almost become general, that every person employed in shoeing horses, knows how it ought to be done, nevertheless, there should be exactness and care which some men will not observe; it may be necessary to apprise the man who forges the shoe, if the horse is apt to interfere, which is called cutting, and likewise if he over-reaches with his hind-foot, striking it against his fore-shoe, which is extremely unpleasant; these things may be greatly assisted, or totally prevented, by making and placing the shoe accordingly. The interfering is remedied by leaving the inner heel as high as you can, and paring the outer heel down in moderation; the inner heel of the shoe is made thicker than the outer; this raising of the inner heel throws the fetlock joints outwards or wider apart, which, with that part of the toe that is liable to interfere, being pared close, and the shoe no wise projecting, will prevent the interference, or what is called cutting.

The hind shoe striking against the fore, which some horses are apt to do, is prevented by shortening the toe of the hind shoes, and not letting it project beyond the hoof when rasped to the shoe, so that if the toe struck, it would be the horn of the hoof that would strike, which will not make that unpleasant noise, which is beyond bearing.

When horses newly shod or removed, go unpleasant or unsafe, which before went safe and well, as is frequently the case, it is reasonable to suppose that the shoes are put on uncomfortably. I have had horses that have gone as if crippled, and have been apprehensive of their falling every step; the shoes, to all appearance, seemed well put on, and no appearance of the nails being too far in, so as to press on a vein, or the like: the cause of this I apprehend to have been, the shoe had only a partial, and not an equal bearing on every part; the parts that had not a bearing, from not being solid, the driving and clenching drew the hoof to the shoe, which must render the horse extremely uncomfortable. I think these cases are most likely to happen, where you caution them not to put the shoe hot to the foot, for it is difficult for them to fit the shoe to the foot, and be certain that it touches and bears equally on every part, without just applying the hot shoe; and though I do not approve of the shoe being so hot as to sear the foot to fit the shoe, yet the application of the shoe moderately hot, (to show where the shoe bears, and were it does not, that the knife or rasp may take down such places till the bearing becomes equal) is a less evil than putting the shoe on at a hazard, where there is not equal bearing all round. The driving the clenches down

overmuch, may cause pain and uneasiness, but it is not so likely to pinch when the shoe sits solid, as when it does not.

When occurrences of extreme uneasiness happen immediately after shoeing, I recommend the shoes to be immediately taken off, and though the farrier may insist that nothing was amiss (for we are none of us fond of acknowledging an error that cannot be brought home to us) yet he may be careful to remedy the cause, whatever it may be, whether from the shoe being too tight, or a nail struck too far in, unequally bearing, or the like. Not that you are to expect horses with bad feet will go as pleasant in new shoes as old; those with thin flat feet, and such as have been shod after the old system, having the bars of the feet pared away, and the heels contracted, will, till the shoes have got settled to the feet, go more tender and unpleasant.

The substance and weight of the shoe should be proportioned to the work and employment of the horse; never load the foot with more iron than is necessary to preserve it; if the horse's foot is light, let his shoe be light also, and if he works principally on the road, his shoes should be somewhat stouter.

The casual incidents that occur should be attended to, such as bruises, pricks, kicks, treads, and the like, which, if not very material, may be administered to, and cured without the aid of a veterinary surgeon; the injuries the bottom of the feet sustain, are generally from picking up nails, bruises on sharp flints, broken bottles, stumps of trees, and the like; these generally require the farrier to take off the shoe, and examine the wound, that nothing is left in, and a dressing of their hot stopping, with a few days rest, will effect a cure.—Bruises and treads between hair and hoof, may become serious injuries if neglected; the material thing is to keep them clean, and apply some balsamic tincture, such as myrrh and aloes, friar's balsam, or the like, which may be procured at any chemist's; bruises from blows, kicks, and the like, should be bathed with any kind of repellents, such as cold vinegar, brandy, or goulard, any of which will contribute to disperse the bruised blood. All kinds of green wounds may be cured by the application of the before-mentioned balsams, which defend the wounds from the effects of the air, (the air causing wounds to rankle and fester,) and where a bandage cannot be applied, will be found preferable to ointments and salves. Old ulcerated wounds, that have horny or proud flesh growing, or become pipey and fistulous, require the aid of the cautery or knife, and here I recommend the assistance of a skillful veterinary surgeon.

Some horses with brittle hoofs, when the roads are hard, will put out a sand crack; this, if neglected, would become a very serious injury, but if taken in time may be prevented. You will perceive the

horn of the hoof to crack or open from the coronet downwards, at first discovering, perhaps, not more than an inch in length, but, if neglected, would soon be all through the horny part of the hoof from top to bottom, and then it would take a length of time to cure, and the horse will all that time be unserviceable. But, in the first instance, as soon as discovered, take a cauterizing-iron and sear the hoof cross ways, at the bottom of the crack, moderately deep; this will prevent the crack from opening further: then, in like manner, sear the top just above the hoof, or what is called hair and hoof; this is to prevent the continuance of the crack as the hoof grows, which would be the case if this method was not taken to prevent it: then melt some Burgundy pitch, and fill up the crack, with the blade of a knife, dressing the seared places, to prevent the dirt and gravel getting in: let the horse rest a day or two, and then you may work him moderately.

Grooms, in general, take upon themselves to bleed and physic at their own discretion; it is, therefore, necessary to assign some reason, and to shew when, and for what purpose; such methods are to be pursued; it is best to pursue such methods as preclude the necessity of either, for, with proper feeding, exercise, and grooming, there will seldom be occasion for physic; but sloth or idleness is the parent of disease, and thus it happens with horses, when they are well fed, and have no work—the vessels get filled and overcharged, the economy of the whole system is obstructed, and cannot perform their several functions; the stomach cannot digest its food; the blood vessels get too full, and have not a free circulation; the lungs are oppressed, and have not free expansion, and, if timely relief is not given, a catalogue of disorders must ensue, for nature will discharge or unburthen herself some way or other. When any symptoms of approaching illness or disorder appear, which may discover itself in various ways, such as refusing his food, languor and dullness, heaviness of the eyes, heat in the mouth, swelling of the legs, itchings, breakings out, &c., it will in general be proper to bleed, as a check, or an arrest, to the advancing malady.

You now compare symptoms and circumstances together, to account for, if possible, the cause of the complaint; if the horse has been well kept, consequently full of flesh, and no work, (for I do not call walking a horse about to stretch his limbs, which lazy grooms will do, and are afraid of sweating them because of the trouble of cleaning them, sufficient to keep a horse in health,) you may reasonably conclude the vessels are overcharged, and evacuations must relieve them; in this case, going through a course of three doses of

physic will prevent the threatened or approaching disease, and restore the horse to health and vigor.

It may so happen that a horse over-fed, and too little worked, may not discover any symptoms of ill after a day's riding or work; as some would call it, and from that circumstance you might not attribute it to the want of exercise, but in this you may deceive yourself, for the malady might be in the horse before the work, and the unusual exertion might cause the discovery sooner than it otherwise would; the like remedy, therefore is to be pursued.

If the horse has been in regular work or exercise, young and tender constitutions will sicken at unusual exertion, which is termed taking too much out of them; in this case, the loss of a little blood, with a day's rest, will restore them. But sometimes taking too much, and at the same time when the horse is very hot, suffering him to cool too fast, will give him cold and cause a fever; in this case I bleed more copiously—give him plenty of diluting water, with a handful of oatmeal stirred in it, or boiled gruel, letting it stand till it is cold; if he will eat, mashes will be proper for him, as more light of digestion, and keeping the body open; a mild dose of physic may be given for this purpose; but, if you notice at the first, that the horse does not dung or empty himself as usual, (for as you may observe, a horse in health will empty himself several times a day, as you scarcely go to stable but you have dung to remove from behind him,) in this case the horse should have immediate relief, by raking, and the application of a glyster; any sort of liquor that can be conveniently had, will answer the purpose to soften the hardened excrements, such as warm liquor, gruel, with a bit of lard in it, or the like, and be sure not to administer it too hot; but first let a lad or any person with a small arm, rake or remove the hardened excrement lodged in the fundament, by larding the hand and arm, and introducing it up the anus; the hardened excrement may be felt, and by little and little taken away, and then the injection of the glyster will not be impeded; the administering of a glyster, in the first instance, will very often effect a cure, and the horse will be fit for work in a few days. Should the fever continue without abatement, after the ducts are open, in the first instance, letting blood and opening of the body, keeping the horse clothed, to prevent cold and promote perspiration, if nature is inclined to throw it off that way, and frequent leading in the air, when it is mild and salutary, (but not if cold or piercing, such as would obstruct perspiration, or check the operation of physic,) will, in general, effect a cure; should the fever continue violent, I administer James's powder, and I believe it to be as efficacious as any fever drinks or powders that can be

given: yet, after all, nature does the work, for this is only working with and assisting her. The obstruction of nature causes disease, the continuance of thwarting and obstructing her will occasion death: if nature is sufficiently powerful to operate, she will of herself effect the cure in time; but if the disorder is too powerful for nature, she must be assisted, or the horse will die. Assisting nature, therefore, effects or facilitates the cure, and should be always attended to, so that your remedies may second and assist her operations.

(To be continued.)

RACING, GENERAL RULES AND LAWS CONCERNING.

Horses take their ages from May-day; that is, a horse foaled any time in the year 1828, will be deemed a year old on the first of May, 1829.

Four inches are a hand.

Fourteen pounds are a stone.

Catch weights are, each party to appoint any person to ride without weighing.

A post match is to insert the age of the horses in the article, and to run any horse of that age, without declaring what horse, till he comes to the post to start.

Horses not entitled to start without producing a proper certificate of their age, if required, at the time appointed in the articles, except where aged horses are included, and in that case a junior horse may enter without a certificate as to age, provided he carry the same weight as the aged.

No person shall start more than one horse of which he is the owner, either wholly or in part, and either in his own name or in that of any other person, for any race for which heats are run.

The horse that has his head at the ending post first, wins the heat.

For the best of the plate, where three heats are run, the horse is second that wins one heat.

For the best of heats, the horse is second that beats the other horses twice out of three times, though he do not win a heat.

Where a plate is won by two heats, the preference of the horses is determined by the places they get in the second heat.

Where a plate or subscription is given for the winner of the best of three heats, a horse, to win the prize, must be the actual winner of two heats, even though no horse appear against him for both or either of the heats.

When three horses have each won a heat, they only must start for a fourth, and the preference amongst them will be determined by it, there being before no difference amongst them.

In running of heats, if it cannot be decided which horse is first, the heat goes for nothing, and they may all start again, except it be between two horses that had each won a heat.

If a rider fall from his horse, and the horse be rode in by a person who is sufficient weight, he shall take his place the same as if his rider had not fallen, provided he go back to the place where the rider fell.

Jockeys must ride their horses to the usual place for weighing the riders,

and he that dismounts before, or wants weight, is distanced; unless he be disabled by an accident which should render him incapable of riding back, in which case he may be led or carried to the scale.

Horses' plates or shoes not allowed in the weight.

Horses running on the wrong side of a post, and not turning back are distanced.

Horses drawn before the plate is won are distanced.

Horses are distanced if their riders cross or jostle.

All complaints of foul riding must be made before or at the time the jockey is weighed.

No distance in a fourth heat.

A confirmed bet cannot be off but by mutual consent, except in the cases hereinafter mentioned.

Either of the betters may demand stakes to be made, and on refusal declare the bet to be void.

If a better be absent on the day of running, a public declaration of the bet may be made on the course, and a demand whether any person will make stakes for the absent party, and if no person consent to do so, the bet may be declared void.

Bets agreed to be paid or received in London, or any other specified place, cannot be declared off on the course.

If a match or sweepstakes be made for any specified day in any race week, and the parties agree to change the day to any other in the same week, all bets must stand; but if the parties agree to run the race in a different week, all bets made before the alteration shall be void.

The person who lays the odds has a right to choose a horse or the field; when a person has chosen a horse, the field is what starts against him; but there is no field without one horse starts against him.

Bets and stakes made in guineas are paid in sovereigns.

If odds are laid without mentioning the horse before the race is over, the bet must be determined by the state of the odds at the time of making it.

Bets made in running are not determined till the plate is won, if that heat be not mentioned at the time of running.

A bet made after the heat is over, if the horse betted on does not start, is void.

Bets determined, though the horse does not start, when the words "play or pay," are made use of in betting.

Where two horses run a dead heat for a sweepstakes or plate, and the parties agree to divide the stakes equally, all bets between those two horses, or between either of them, and the field, must be settled by the money betted being put together and divided equally between the parties. If, after the dead heat, an unequal division of the stakes be agreed upon, then the money betted shall be put together, and be divided between the parties in the same proportion as the stakes shall have been divided. If a bet be made on one of the horses that ran the dead heat against a horse that was beaten in the race, he who backed the horse that ran the dead heat wins half his bet. If the dead heat be the first event of a double bet, the bet shall be void.

Bets made on horses winning any number of races within the year, shall be understood, however the expression may be varied, as meaning the year of our Lord.

Money given to have a bet laid shall not be returned, though the race be not run.

Matches and bets are void on the decease of either party, before the match or bet is determined.

A horse walking over or receiving forfeit shall not be deemed a winner.

An untried stallion or mare is one whose produce has never run in public.

A maiden horse or mare is one that has never won.

Give and take plates, are weight for inches: twelve hands to carry a stated weight, all above to carry extra, in the proportion of 7 lb. to an inch.

Any person that shall run a horse, mare or gelding, for less value than fifty pounds, forfeits the sum of two hundred pounds.

Every person that shall print, publish, advertise or proclaim, any money or other thing to be run for of less value than fifty pounds, forfeits the sum of one hundred pounds.

Horses may run for any sum on Newmarket Heath, in the county of Cambridge and Suffolk, and Black-Hambleton, in the county of York, without incurring any penalty.—*Sportsman's Cyclopedia*.

RACE RIDING.

The person who is to ride a race, beside the grand requisite of honesty, should have abilities which qualify him for the performance: first, his strength should be sufficient to hold, support, and assist the horse, otherwise the horse will exhaust his wind. If he is necessitated to pull him together by raising his hands, or throwing his weight out of centre, these checks produce an additional stress on the hock or loins, which must tend to weaken or exhaust; and, if it is a close match, it is possible the heat might be lost by the riding. Therefore, that the horse may have every fair advantage, the rider should be strong enough to hold him without raising his hands, which might put the horse's head out of place, and though it were but an inch, this would be unpleasant and detrimental to him. Next, his judgment should be able to discover, how the horse gallops with the greatest ease to himself, and this is a material thing to know, for no horse can be made the most of that is put out of his usual method of carrying himself; this being known or discovered, should be submitted to; what I mean by his usual method of carrying himself is, if he carries his head lower than is pleasant to the rider, if he is accustomed to bear more on one rein than the other, or has a favorite leg, for this is not the time to dispute or quarrel; you must find his favorite manner and comply with it.

The next consideration is, to start your horse coolly and temperately. If you flurry him at starting, his own eagerness will be very detrimental; therefore, endeavor to keep him moderate, that his gallop may be smooth and steady. You must give him all the support he requires from the hand in a smooth steady pull, and not increase it, unless his eagerness to get on necessitates you to do it; in which case you must increase your pull, with

the same steadiness as before, which will hold him and save his wind; but if you raise your hand to keep him in, you will raise his head out of place, which will put him to the fret, and he will be fighting for the ascendancy of the hand.

If you are necessitated to this, to prevent the horse from running away with you, your strength is not competent for such horse; nor must you throw your body out of centre, nor plant your feet forward to increase your pull without raising your hands; these operate to the disadvantage of the horse.

In situations where you are to push and do your utmost, you must assist the horse's efforts with the greatest exactness and judgment; without depriving the horse of the requisite support, your hand must permit him to extend himself to the utmost, and assist him in collecting himself together. This is done by permitting the horse to draw your hand from your body, to favor his extension, and as he collects himself the hand returns to the body, and assists him in collecting his haunches under him.

This action of the hands must be done with the nicest judgment, otherwise you would abandon, deceive, deter and prevent, rather than assist the horse's exertion. Be mindful therefore, that the hand does not move till the extension of the horse removes it; and during this removal, that the hand affords the same support that the horse requires. When the horse gathers himself together, the reins would be slack if the hand was not to return back again, and the horse would not be able to bring his legs so close, as by the assistance of the rider's support he would be enabled to do. Therefore as the horse gathers himself, the hand must return, yielding him that support which assists the haunches coming forward.

This skill of the rider is mostly displayed at the running in. Over eagerness of the rider, flurry, or the like, may sometimes take place with young jockeys. I therefore caution gentlemen who choose to ride their own matches among themselves, to be collected at this time, for, if it is a near match, their winning or losing depends on the riding. The overdoing or underdoing their part is equally detrimental. For, were you to yield your hand too much, you abandon your horse; and in gathering him together, if you overdo your part, you check his next extension: hence, a steady support must be given, which, at this crisis, must be neither more nor less than the horse requires.

Now let me explain the consequence of either. First, if you do not sufficiently support the horse, the consequence is, the horse dare not extend himself so far as he could under a confident support of the hand, because that support is a great assistance in gathering himself together; but the eagerness of the horse will make him extend himself as far as he can safely, independent of the hand, and the labor and exertion of gathering himself, without support from the hand, exhausts his wind and strength, and the horse is said to be blown. Therefore it is necessary that the rider's strength should hold out equal with that of the horse, since one depends so much on the other.

On the other hand, the support the hand is to afford, is to be no more than what the horse takes; for the hand is not to dictate to the horse at

what rate he is to pull; if the horse rides cool and steady, he will take a support equal to the rate or extension he is at; but, if hot and eager, he will require a greater support to restrain him from overrunning and exhausting himself, and the hand must give support to prevent such consequences; but at the push or running in you must give him the liberty to exert his utmost, and so much support, and no more, than will enable him to do it—if you give him more you restrain him—if you give him less, he cannot confidently throw himself out.

If, in endeavoring to assist the horse, you pull him too much together, you check him, particularly if your horse is nearly spent; when you find the horse done pulling, it is time you had done running, for he is then exhausted; and must lose if the others are not in the same state. If you find your horse strong and close pushed at running in, the application of the whip, given at the instant, before he takes his stroke, may draw an additional spring or two from him and give you some assistance; but the whip and spurs, at other times are of little service; the emulation and eagerness of horses will carry them beyond what they can hold, and the whip or spurs discourages if too much or injudiciously applied.

You will observe in the hunting and racing systems of riding, that pressing the feet in the stirrups to increase your pull, is not allowable if it can be avoided, but particularly in racing, for you must thereby considerably increase your weight or pressure on the saddle; and though it is called riding in the stirrups, when you ride properly, the stirrups sustain a very inconsiderable weight, and when the horse is extended and pulls fair you may ride in the same position almost without the stirrups, as the grasp with the knees and the pull of the horse will keep your position steady.

Having pointed out what operates to the advantage and disadvantage of the horse's speed, the rest must be left to practice, which is to perfect every science; but without studying theory, practitioners, we find, are very apt to run into error.—*Sportsman's Cycloedia*.

ARABIANS AND BARBS.

"Barrymore," in his excellent article on Shark, very justly remarks that "all the horses that have contributed most to the value of our racing stock, have been those that were most immediately and entirely descended from Arabians and Barbs."

The above remark might be illustrated by many striking examples. Also, that our best horses may be distinguished for the excellence of their remote crosses; either from imported mares or the best imported horses. In fact from Medley, Shark, Bedford and Diomed, (all English horses of the best blood and imported into Virginia,) have descended the best horses that have ever run in America, either at one, two, three or four miles, singly or in heats; in some instances combining the crosses of two or more of them. Without referring to the long catalogues of their get and descendants, or reviving the eulogiums on the peculiar qualifications of each, I will observe that I

view Medley and Shark as the basis of our best stock—the latter as the Snap of America, more particularly famed for the celebrity of the brood mares of his get; from which have descended most of the first rate horses now on the turf. The progeny of Lady Lightfoot, (Black Maria and Shark,) the grandsons of Maid of the Oaks, Goliah, Maryland Eclipse, and, *I believe*, Medoc and Midas in the northern and middle states; Bertrand Jr., Julia and Little Venus in the south; (descended from the Maid of the Oaks' dam, Annette by Shark,) the renowned Virginian, Mercury, (and his progeny, in the west,) John Richards, &c., together with Polly Hopkins, all owe a tribute to Shark.

The celebrity of Bedford is now established; besides the extraordinary achievements of Gallatin (out of the imp. Mambrino mare) and Cup Bearer, (whose dam was by Medley or Harris' Eclipse,) by his other descendants Monsieur Tonson, Gohanna, Kosciusko, Clara Fisher, the Bertrands, (Woodpecker, now the best horse in the west,) Kate Kearney, Sussex, &c. Of the innumerable descendants of Diomed it is unnecessary to say any thing here; his blood not only runs in the veins of the best horse *now* in England, of Priam, (acknowledged to be the best racehorse that has graced the English turf, since the days of Eclipse and Highflyer,) and of the best English horses, latterly imported; but *in those of every racehorse that has run in America, with any distinction, for the last twenty years*, the Tonson family only excepted.

The best horses that have lately been, and are now, on the turf, combine these remote crosses. As Andrew, that of Medley, Shark and Diomed—Trifle,* that of all four, Medley, Shark, Bedford and Diomed—Medoc, Midas, Goliah, Black Maria and Shark—that of imp. Shark and Diomed—Bertrand Jr., Julia, &c.—that of Shark, Bedford and Diomed—Ironette, that of Shark and Diomed—American Eclipse, that of Medley, and Diomed, with another cross from English Gimcrack, besides with imp. Messenger, and remotely with Eclipse of England, through the imp. Pot8os mare,—Henry, also that of Medley and Diomed.

* Trifle is said to have run in her race with Alice Gray and Black Maria, (I have seen no particular account of it,) the last two miles of the first heat, (which is reported 7 m. 49s.) in the best time, ever run on the Union course; viz: 3 m. 48 s.—one second quicker than Arietta's two miles with Ariel; the third mile in 1 m. 52 s. and the fourth in 1 m. 51 s.—and to have come in *under a pull, several lengths ahead*, carrying her full five year old weight. This is some what abetter achievement than a similar one near Richmond by her distant relation Gallatin, and several seconds better than any two miles in Eclipse and Henry's match.

This article might be extended; but I think enough has been said at present, on the value of blood, remote crosses, and those of Medley, Shark, Bedford and Diomed, in particular.

T.

BUZZARD.

Buzzard (sire of Hephestion, a celebrated racer and stallion, out of Sir Archy's dam Castianira,) ch. bred by Mr. Bullock, in 1787, by Woodpecker, out of Miss Fortune.

1. In 1789, at Newmarket, Oct. 31, two years old, Buzzard beat Mr. Fox's Hope, three years, by Florizel, T. Y. C. 50gs.
2. Nov. 2d, he beat Mr. Dawson's Sulky, three years, by Garrick, out of Sportsmistress, T. Y. C. 50gs.
3. At the Craven meeting, 1790, he beat Mr. Vernon's Trial, T.Y. C. 100 gs.
4. May 10, received 50gs. from Mr. Windham's Gallipot.
5. Nov. 13, beat Mr. Panton's Ostrich, 8st. 10lb. each, M.M. 200gs.
6. Same day, Mr. Vernon's Crazy, A. F. 200gs.
7. In 1791, at the Craven meeting, Mr. Panton's Ostrich, 8st. 2lb. each, A. F. 250gs.
8. At the first spring meeting, the Duke of York's Glaucus, R. M. 200gs.
9. At the second spring meeting, received 120gs. from Lord Derby's Prince Le Boo, A F.
10. At the July meeting, Mr. Panton's Griffin, 8st. each, R. M. 300gs.
11. In August, two £50, at Chesterfield.
12. In 1792, five years old, 200, 100, 100gs. £50, 100, 200, 37½, 200, 100, 50gs. at Newmarket.
13. In 1793, the Craven stakes, 200, 200, 80, 100, and 60gs. at Newmarket.
14. In 1794, the Craven stakes, 50gs. the Jockey Club plate, 200gs. £50, and 100gs. at Newmarket.

He afterwards covered at 10gs. and 10s. 6d. the groom, at Newmarket, and two seasons in Yorkshire, on the same terms.

Buzzard was sire of Quiz, (out of Miss West,) winner of the St. Leger in 1801, and of Bronze, (out of an Alexander mare,) of the Oaks in 1806; also of Brainworm, Bustard, Castrel, Deceiver, Piccadilly, Rubens, Selim, Augusta, Blowing, December, Eryx's dam, Fanny, Hornby Lass, Little Peggy, Merry Maid, Pantina, Ralphina, Ringtail, Rosamond, Sophia, Tooe, Vanity, &c. &c. This capital racer and stallion left England late in 1804, and died in Kentucky, 1811, aged 24.—Won thirty-one races.

VETERINARY.

CURE FOR THE CURB.

Curb is an enlargement at the back of the hock, about three or four inches below the point of the hock. It is either a strain in the ring-like ligament which binds the tendons down in their place, or in the sheath of the tendons; oftener, we are inclined to think, of the ligament than of the sheath. Any sudden action of the limb of more than usual violence may produce it, and therefore horses are found to "throw out curbs" after a hardly contested race, an extraordinary leap, a severe gallop over heavy ground, or a sudden check in the gallop. Young horses are particularly liable to it, and horses that are *cow-hocked* or whose hocks and legs resemble those of the cow, the hocks being turned inward, and the legs forming a considerable angle outwards. This is intelligible enough; for in hocks so formed, the annular ligament must be continually on the stretch to confine the tendon.

Curbs are generally accompanied by considerable lameness at their first appearance, but the swelling is not always great; indeed, it sometimes presents so gradual a curve, that it is scarcely perceptible when we stand behind the horse, and both the horseman and the veterinary surgeon have overlooked it. It is best detected by observing the leg sideway.

The first object in attempting the cure is to abate the inflammation, and this will be most readily accomplished by cold evaporating lotions, frequently applied to the part. Equal portions of spirit of wine, water and vinegar, will afford an excellent application. It will be almost impossible to keep a bandage on. If the heat and lameness are considerable, it will be prudent to physic the horse, and to bleed from the subcutaneous vein. Whether the injury be of the annular ligament, or the sheath of the tendon, more active means will be necessary to perfect the cure. Either a liquid blister should be rubbed on the part, consisting of a vinous or turpentine tincture of cantharides, and this daily applied until some considerable swelling takes place, which should be allowed to subside and then the liniment again resorted to; or, what is the preferable plan, the hair should be cut off, and the part blistered as soon as the heat has been subdued. The blister should be repeated until the horse goes sound, and the swelling has disappeared. In severe cases it may be necessary to fire, but we cannot recommend the indiscriminate recourse to the hot iron in every case of curb, and we would uniformly give a fair trial to milder measures. If the iron be used; the strokes should be in straight lines.

There are few complaints in which absolute and long continued rest is more requisite than in curb. An injury so serious leaves the parts very materially weakened, and, if the horse be soon put to work again, the lameness will frequently return. No horse that has had curbs should be put even to ordinary work, in less than a month after the apparent cure and even then, he should very gradually resume his former habits. A horse with a curb is manifestly unsound.—*Field Book.*

SEBAGO SPORTS OF 1833.

(For engraving see commencement of this number.)

MR. EDITOR:

Portland Dec. 30, 1833.

How has it happened that not one of your angling correspondents in this quarter, has yet sent you an account of the last Sebago season? There was indeed an impression among us that the fishing on that lake was less successful this year than common,—but the falling off, if any, was not so serious as to justify despondency on the occasion, and rather than let the sports of 1833 go unchronicled, I have even determined, however obtrusively, to take the matter in hand myself.

From the former descriptions which you have had of lake Sebago, you will recollect that its hither shore is but about twenty miles from Portland;—that it is a most beautiful expanse of water, covering perhaps an area of twelve miles long, by four or five miles broad, and is, in general, very deep and pure. This lake is fed at the north and west by several rivulets, the largest of which is called the Songo, in whose waters the trout are taken a month earlier than in the lake.—The outlet of the Sebago is on the south-west border, the head of Presumpscott river,—a full and rapid stream, which after turning many mill-wheels in its downward course through the country, empties itself in the tide waters, within a mile or two of Portland. By the establishment of these mills on the Presumpscott, that natural communication between the sea and the lake which once favored the periodical migration of fish, has, of course, been cut off; and those which were thus shut up in the lake, accommodating themselves to their new situation, have, with little modification of form and habit, filled these fresh waters with their kind. Three kinds I may mention as having seen myself, the smelt, the cusk and the salmon, the latter being rather more changed than the rest, or the change being more perceptible, is now generally considered as a new variety of the salmo family and is by most persons called the salmon trout. But this designation is entirely incorrect. They differ less from the salmon proper (*salmo* *salar*) than from any other known fish of this genus. Indeed I can find nothing in the books upon this subject, affording an exact similitude to the Sebago trout, nor do any of the lakes or rivers in this country produce the like, except those which are connected with the Sebago. These fish strongly resemble the salmon in their shape, in their fins, their scales, their spots and their lateral line, though in shape they are more slender and their spots are larger, more numerous and of a deeper black or purple. They differ from the salmon principally in the stomach, which in these (as is

the case with trout generally) is found gorged with small fish or other solid or half digested food, while the contents of the salmon's stomach is almost always found to be liquid. But this difference might arise solely from their incidental confinement to fresh water and their consequent change of food and regimen.

In a work treating upon the fish of North America, recently published by Dr. Smith of Boston, the Sebago trout is mentioned as a fish of no great pretensions, as affording either sport for the angler or a bonne-bouche for the epicure,—its average weight being (as the book says) not above a pound and a half! Now this is a grevious slander upon our prince of fishes. I can scarcely imagine how it could ever have happened that our far famed Sebagoes should have been so traduced, unless we suppose the witness to be (like the dog who chased the hare) some disappointed wight at whose hook the respectable sized trout never deigned to bite.

In answer to the charge (for which, however, I believe Dr. Smith is not accountable, as his information was derived from another,) I may be permitted to say, that although trout weighing less than one and a half pounds may be found in the Sebago, it has never been my lot, among the hundreds that I have counted, to see one *so small*.—And as to the quality of these trout, they are here considered as only second to salmon, and I have even known as many who prefer them as they who give them the second place. It is possible that some ill fed trout, taken fresh from the water and cooked immediately may not have satisfied the exalted expectations of the writer, but let the trout be a fair one, let him be hung up at least two days before being dressed, and bestow but ordinary care in the culinary process, and a more delicious dish could not be offered to the jaded appetite of an Apicus. According to my own experience, I should place the average weight of the Sebago trout as high, at least, as four pounds, the general range being between one and three quarter pounds to seven pounds, though I have heard of several being taken weighing as high as thirteen or fourteen pounds.

But to our sport. There were four of us, C—, P—, F— and myself. The first was an accomplished angler, an amiable, intelligent and generous companion. The second was a great lover of fishing and of good company, always inclined to an enterprise and full of health and hardihood to support him in it. The third was a novice with the angle and a stranger to Sebago, but exceedingly zealous in the cause and eager to become initiated. With such a fellowship, it may well be imagined that I augured well for our social prospect whatever might be our success among the trout. So on the 22d of May, 1833, we took coach at Portland, in which we packed our

rods, creels, baskets, &c. with extra refreshment "tackle and apparel" for a week's campaign, and off we drove for the Sebago. In less than four hours we hailed the sight of the bright blue waters, passed the little bridge which spans the outlet, and the next minute saw us safely deposited under the comfortable roof of dame White, than whom no one knows better how to boil a trout. The coach was discharged and our first care was now to set ourselves in order for the encounter. Our rods were soon uncased and put together, our reels fixed, snoods inspected and tried, swivels and leads attached, and the points of our hooks sharpened to a needle's fineness. We had brought with us a variety of artificial minnows, made of mother of pearl, ivory, wood or leather, silvered and painted to resemble the natural minnow, intending to give them a fair trial and if possible settle the question of their efficacy. We supplied ourselves also with natural minnows and with pieces of the white belly of the trout, cut to resemble the minnow in size. This latter is the bait most commonly used and seems to be in highest favor among the Sebago votaries.—Our preparations were now complete except as to the boat, which could not be got ready until the following morning. So we passed some hours of the afternoon in fishing from the bridge, where we caught only a few speckled or brook trout, weighing from one to three pounds each, but which we considered as of no account.

On Thursday, the 23d we had a fair day, with flying clouds and a brisk wind from north-west. Temperate.—Soon after breakfast we seated ourselves in the boat, which was sufficiently capacious and equipped with both sails and oars, and set forth upon our first trip across the lake, full of spirits and eager expectation. As soon as we were fairly off the shore each one baited and put out his line, first ascertaining that his minnow would *spin* handsomely, when passing through the water. As much line was now suffered to run out as was thought proper, varying from thirty to one hundred and fifty feet, and the rods being severally held out from either side of the boat, so as to prevent any entanglement of the lines, we fell to betting who should have "the first bite." We trolled along in this manner for nearly a mile, with no occurrence to break the monotony of the scene or relieve our waning patience, until we all concluded that fish were "scarce," "very scarce!" Perhaps we were "too early for the season," "perhaps the day was not favorable," or "the wind," and "perhaps the trout were destroyed in the canal last autumn!" But there always results a pretty fair compensation for the "scarcity" of fish in the corresponding appreciation of their value when taken, and the excitement of the pursuit is generally in full proportion to the rarity of the prey. We were not doomed, however, to an utter disappointment, "a bite!"

a bite!" now exclaimed C—, his countenance brightening, while the rest of us were aroused to a livelier degree of interest. "Ah! he is off!—no,—he has hold again;—he is hooked;" said C—“and I shall have him! reel up.” At this signal every other line was rapidly gathered in, so as to give clear play for the fish without the danger of entanglement.

But for this precaution, it is almost impossible to avoid the perplexity, vexation and a total loss of sport. Besides, the capture of a lake trout is a work of time; the boat's progress, too, is arrested in the mean while, and, but for reeling up our lines they would be carried by the sinkers to the bottom, where the hooks would in all probability get foul. Every one is intent upon the operations and chances of the game, watching, with almost as much anxiety the bending rod and straightened line of his lucky companion, as if it was his own hook that held the prize and his own hand that wound the reel.

Every moment seems pregnant with event;—the delicate snood,—with which a skilful angler will kill a trout of ten pounds, and which would not lift from the floor to the table a dead weight of *two*, may break, the trout if hooked in a tender part of the mouth may tear loose, or by a struggling leap may detach the hook; and many other are the chances which favor the fish in his controversy. Thus is our anxiety kept alive and thus it gathers intensity, from the first shock of a bite, to the moment when the dip-net envelops him and he is safely deposited in the bottom of the boat.

But we left C— with a trout at the end of his line, some 75 feet astern. He commences winding up, keeping his rod at right angles to the direction of his line so as to present the maximum of its elasticity, taking care never to allow the line to slacken entirely, nor yet to be so hardly drawn upon as to endanger the tackle. "Look! look!!" said F—, our novice, "see that large fish yonder jumping out of water!—How he dashes the spray about! can that be a trout?" "That fish," said C—, slyly and with ineffable complacency, "has my limerick hook in his mouth!" His rod now suddenly sprung back to its position, straight as an arrow and all his alacrity was required to take in line as fast as it slackened, and for one dread moment it was feared that the trout was off. But no—the supple rod bowed down again and C— felt reassured that master trout and himself had still something to do with each other. The resistance now became more moderate and uniform, so that for several minutes C— had little to do but to wind up and watch sharply. Every moment brought the fish nearer to us and added to the excitement. We knew that, however passively he suffered himself now to be drawn forward, the

moment he should come so near as to see the boat, and his formidable array of enemies, he would put forth his utmost powers again in his effort to escape, and that unless he should prove to be well hooked and was managed with an artist like skill, this effort would certainly be successful. Another splash! The water was broke within 20 feet of us and a fine, large, silvery trout leaped up 4 or 5 feet into the air, flashing and sparkling in the sun, then cutting a flourishing somerset, dashed into his element again and down he sped to the bottom, fathoms deep, while the rattling reel spun round most merrily, yielding up, to the fleeting captive as much line as he pleased to carry away. But in spite of this symptom of aversion, the actual attachment was too strong to be severed by any such vagary as this, and after squire trout had exhausted his share of the argument, squire C—— put in his replication, and by the aid of the reeling process, the former relations between the parties were soon re-established, and their personal acquaintance with each other, grew closer and closer every moment. Now he was near enough for us to see all his motions. How brightly gleamed his eyes! and how flashed the silvery light from his scales as he clove his way through the water; now starboard, now larboard, now plunging again to his depths and now bursting forth into the air, in restless impatience of his thrall; while the imperturbable, but highly excited C——, keeping a steady eye upon all his movements, yielding just enough to his impetuosity to save the tackle, but still shortening line upon him at every interval of relaxation; until, wearied out, at length, the noble trout so fierce and vigorous before, now turned languidly upon his side and gave token of complete exhaustion. The landing net was now called in requisition and duly manned. Several spirited efforts, however, were made by the reluctant prisoner before the net could be placed under him; but his strength was now expended, and he suffered himself to be towed in so near to the boat, that he was soon dipped triumphantly from the water into the boat, and received on his head the coup de grace, which put an end at once to his troubles and his existence.

"Now for the steelyards!" "and now for a guess!" "How much?" "how much does he weigh?"—were the questions each was prompt to ask of the other: five pounds—five and a quarter pounds—four and a half pounds—four and three quarter pounds; were the different opinions ventured, but, the impartial beam disappointed us all, and four and a quarter pounds, was all the weight of this well fed and powerful fish.

But, fruition is not satisfaction. Pursuit—pursuit alone, is that which constitutes the essence of sporting; and, of much more per-

adventure, which we comprehend under the denomination of human felicity. So "up sails" and "off again for an other trout." "Let us now steer," exclaimed P——, as he began to wax impatient for a little action himself; "let us now steer between Sloop and Squaw islands and so up the reach to the 'Images.'" Our lines were soon out again, and for another hour we were fain to content ourselves with conversation, which, however, was now animated by reminiscence as well as by hope, when F—— cried out, "ha? what's that?" his rod bending off to the rear and his line stiff with tension. "You have a bite!" "Take care now!" "reel up!" "give him line!" "he'll be off!" "no, you have hooked him!" Were the several exclamations with which the excited F—— was greeted from every quarter; and, for some moments it might well be doubted, whether he could have told his right hand from his left: so excessive is the agitation, which is sure to possess the tyro, on his initiation to this most fascinating of sports. "Look!—there he leaps, a noble fellow! a trout of at least six pounds!" "be careful now! reel up slowly!" and, so amidst the various cheerings and caveats of the party, did F—— proceed in the grand manipulation of capturing a trout; his eye fixed rigidly on the water where the fish might be, and anon towards his creaking rod which he felt was put to a severer trial than he would ever have dared to impose voluntary; his whole frame trembling in the meantime, with half dread, half extacy. For five long minutes this state of silent excitement continued, when a splash in the water, some fifty feet astern of us, betrayed the place of the trout, who made one glorious vault into the air, flapped his tail in high jubilee, and disappeared again beneath the wave. The countenance of F—— now fell. His rod was straight, and he began to wind in his slackened and unresisting line,—so sadly! The fish had indeed escaped, and it was a long, long while, before F—— regained his composure and could set his thoughts upon a new trial. He now drew in, to examine his hook and to rebait if necessary, but alas! his hook, snood, swivels and sinkers, were all gone, carried off by the triumphant trout, as trophies of his victory. An inspection of the line, which as it proved had given way just above the snood, was sufficient to explain the whole cause of the disaster. F—— had equipped himself very thoroughly with every kind of gear but swivels, and being compelled to borrow, he modestly declined more than one for his snood, which it seems was insufficient or else did not play easily, and his beautiful blue silk line was in consequence so untwisted, unlaid and tortured into kinks, that its strength was almost entirely destroyed: He thus lost his fish and a full hour of sport besides, for it was not easy to rig another snood to his mind without a resort to our box of spare tackle,

which had unluckily been left at our lodgings. This, however, was but the first chapter of accidents. Something or other was constantly giving way, as the fishing became more animated, and before the day was gone we found ourselves much in the situation of a frigate after an engagement; we brought in no less than eight fine prizes, however, which were distributed as follows:

C—— killed one trout of four and a quarter pounds—one of four pounds—one of three and a quarter pounds—and one of two pounds. P—— killed one of five and a quarter pounds—and one of four pounds. F—— killed one of two pounds. And myself one of five and three quarter pounds. Full as many more were hooked and afterwards lost, some at a distance, but the greater number after they had been brought near to the boat, where their struggles were always more violent and the hold of the hook upon their lips proportionably weakened. I hooked a fine large trout early in the forenoon, and had beautiful play with him for more than ten minutes; but when brought within a few feet of the boat, he plunged directly down for many fathoms, where he remained a long time, sullen and immovable and at last broke away.

As to bait, we found nothing in our experience of to-day, to justify a very decided preference of either kind. The artificial minnow, was quite as killing as the natural minnow or the trout belly, and was as often seized by the trout, when the others were trolled along side of it. Much, however, depends on the weather. When the sky is overcast or the water is much ruffled by the wind, the artificial minnow being more attractive, from the circumstance of its bright gilding, would prove the better bait. But, in a clear and calm day, especially if the motion through the water is slow, the natural bait is sufficiently obvious to the trout, and preferable, so far as he would, in these circumstances, seize it more cautiously, and be more fastidious as to its taste.

Friday, May 24.—This was a fine, cloudless day; too clear and quiet as we thought, for successful angling, though the mere pleasure of floating about, on the smooth bosom of the lake; with the fellowship of good and intelligent companions besides, was of itself a gratification which is not often to be attained. It so happened that our novice F——, was, to-day, the only one of our number who killed a fish: a caprice of fortune which is not infrequent on such occasions. He took one of four and a quarter pounds—one of six and a quarter pounds—and one of six and a half pounds, all fine fish and gave splendid play. Several were lost, if *lost* that can be called which was never *gained*, and much provocation suffered, from occasional derangement of gear, especially of multiplying reels. F—— broke his rod twice,

and by noon his whole tackle seemed "pretty much used up." The weather was so calm that we were obliged to depend entirely on our oars. We landed at the "Images" about one o'clock: where we found another party of gentlemen, who had preceded us in the morning and anticipated all our sport. In about three hour's fishing from the rocks, they had taken no less than seven trout, most of which were of large size.

We put out our own lines, but with little expectation of success, and with still less of pleasure; for after the delight of trolling over the lake, the tedious bobbling from the rocks or the bridge is but "dull music." But the "Images!" what a host of romantic associations are connected with that spot! Who would visit Sebago without landing upon that old promontory, climbing its crags, and from its bald summit gaze far and wide upon the silvery lake, whose gentle undulations ripple along its base? and then the pic nic! What a sweet little embowered recess was that where we spread out our "creature comforts!"—and the cool babbling little rill that passed by our feet, to pour its tiny contribution into the unconscious lake? Here we quaffed the merry glass, and thus with jocund wit, or a voluptuous siesta, we whiled away the afternoon, while the trout were left to play unmolested in their element.

Our sport for the ensuing three days, was generally very similar to that I have described, sufficiently varied, by incident and weather, however, to exclude all fear of monotony.

We killed from two to five trout, on an average, each day (which we considered as unusually small luck) and lost as many or more by mismanagement or disaster. I am entirely "out of conceit" of the multiplying reel. It is complex and "*that's enuf*" as Major Jack expresses it. Simplicity in gear, is a *sine qua non* in this species of angling. The great aim of a multiplier is to take in line very rapidly when occasion requires it; but, why not enlarge the diameter of the reel and let the line run only upon a large circumference? Velocity will be attained thus by a single reel, in any proportion that may be required, while all the power lost by friction in the other, is saved in this; and, all the extra chances of derangement, completely obviated.

But I am falling into argumentation, I find, on matters, too, that have no interest (as I presume) to any but our anglers themselves. I feel that I have done but imperfect justice to the "sports of Sebago." The thousand thrilling incidents and startling vicissitudes which are constantly occurring in the capture of a trout;—the noble character and genealogy of the fish; its exceeding value for the table; the beautiful lake; its facility of access; and the comfortable domicile where the "gentle angler" is always welcome. These, certainly are

considerations which form an imposing aggregate; conspiring to make "Sebago time" the delightful epoch of our year and Sebago angling, the first, among all the sports which, in my little round of adventure, I have ever enjoyed.

I send you a small pencil likeness of a Sebago trout, hastily sketched as he lay before me, one afternoon when Pictor succeeded to Piscator. It has no merit, but, as a resemblance to the proportions of the original; the fidelity of which was admitted by all of our party; else I would not trouble you with it.

I am dear sir, yours most respectfully, PECHÉUR.

A RUNNING SHOT AT DEER.

"That's nothing, I have done it myself."

MR. EDITOR:

Pendleton, Dec. 15 1833.

In looking at the frontispiece of the last number of your Sporting Magazine representing the killing of a deer at full speed, it immediately called to my recollection a similar fete performed by myself several years since, when I pursued the chace with great ardor.

The coincidence is so striking that I am induced to describe it to you. The horse that I rode was a compact pony, brought from New York, apparently of the Canadian cross, possessing great spirit and a great goer, though perfectly gentle and unmoved by the report of a gun. If he had stood for a likeness he could not have been better represented than by your plate.

I generally kept from twelve to fifteen hounds with one terrier, which accident induced me to use, as I afterwards found with great benefit; it would invariably take the scent when the dogs were at fault and give direction to them, hunting most industriously but never barking. From repeated practice the hounds would follow it, sometimes a very considerable distance without *opening*, apparently relying on its superior nose, until the track became fresh enough for them to take it.

My boy who drove was always mounted, and carried a gun, and it was my practice not to stop the dogs, if they started, when they passed the first drive, but to pursue at full speed and endeavor to head the deer, or cut it off in its course, which frequently required several miles of hard and perilous riding. On one occasion passing at full speed down a steep hill, on an old road that had been very much washed, my horse in attempting to leap a deep gully, blundered and threw me several feet over his head. Though stunned for several seconds, I soon regained my feet and found that I was not materially injured; but my gun was broken short off, just behind the

lock, and when I took it up found that it had been cocked by the concussion. But to the running shot which is the object of this communication.

Taking a favorite drive near my residence a fine doe soon came bouncing out and I let her have the contents of one barrel, her appearance being sudden and unexpected and the bushes thick, I got but one glimpse of her and had to fire as quick as thought, so that the effects of the shot was very doubtful. The dogs soon passed in pursuit, and after looking for blood and finding none, I mounted and followed. Finding that the dogs made a turn for the river which was on the right, I pushed for the nearest ford at a small farm on the river bank, where as soon as I arrived I saw the dogs passing down on the opposite side; supposing that the deer would attempt to re-cross below a field at a well known place, I wheeled and took a small and rugged path around the field hoping to meet it in its passage of the stream: but, contrary to my calculation, it had crossed in the field and we met suddenly both at full speed, when I dropt my reins and fired as it was in the act of passing at a right angle before me. It fell instantly and was dead before I could get to it, being shot in the jugular. On examination it was found that the first shot had not taken effect.

As soon as I had fired I was much surprised to hear voices near me, and very nearly in the direction I had shot, but the persons were concealed by a thick growth of young trees: they proved to be some of the family who occupied the farm. As the deer passed close to them, one of them observed that they wished I was there to shoot it, when to their utmost surprise at that very instant they heard the report of a gun and saw the deer fall, not knowing that I was within miles of them.

Now, sir, if you will substitute a very broken and thickly wooded country, for the open plain of the prairie which your picture represents, you will have the scene which I have attempted to describe.

C.

DEATH OF A HUNTER.

There is something interesting, and affecting too, in the following account of the termination of a day's sport with Mr. Berkeley's hounds a short time since: They met at Easton Wood, found an old dog fox, which gave them a sharp run of thirty-five minutes towards the Chase and Castle Ashby, where, climbing the walls of the Deer Park and Gardens, the hounds ran him to ground. A favorite horse of Mr. B's, named Jack, was out on that day, the rider of which dis-

mounted on reaching Reynard's retreat, and left him in the midst of the hounds; the next moment he fell, and died upon the green sod, beneath which lay earthed his *last* fox. This old hunter's exit was in keeping, and graphically correct, for he died *over* his fox, clothed and surrounded with the ample appointments of the chase, and was buried at the blast of the huntsman's horn. A thorough sportsman, and a lover of that noble and intelligent animal, will know how to appreciate the loss of a creature so gallant, and which for twenty years had been as docile as he was high-spirited and enduring.

[*English paper.*

LIBERTY.

Bred by the late Joseph Wycoff, of Monmouth, New Jersey, is a stallion of magnificent figure and action—a deep bay, with black legs and without any white—about sixteen hands high. He has proved himself a sure foal getter, in New Jersey—his colts being generally of his own color, and of great promise. An early accident destroyed the sight of one of his eyes, and prevented him from being trained; hence he may be had so much below his intrinsic value.

The dam of Liberty was by the famous **SIR SOLOMON**, (Badger's) grandam by imp. **EXPEDITION**, whose blood is now as much prized in New York and New Jersey, as that of imp. **MESSENGER**—who was the sire of Liberty's great grandam. His great great grandam was by imp. **Gray Highlander**.

For a view of the horse—proofs of pedigree, and terms, inquire of the Editor of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, who can safely recommend him to any gentleman or company, wishing to procure a stock horse.

To save trouble it may be here stated that the price of Liberty, ten years old past, is \$800—half in hand and liberal credit for the balance.

The excellence of his blood may be better estimated by the following extracts from memoirs of his ancestors.

His sire **Revenge**, was bred by John Roberts, Esq. of Culpepper Virginia. Foaled in 1812, and sold to Col. Tayloe, six months before, for 100 guineas, on condition he stood. Col. Tayloe sold him, when three years old, to Gov. Ridgley of Maryland, for \$1000, from whom he was purchased by Joshua B. Bond.

Revenge's sire was the famous horse **Florizel**, the property of the late W. Ball, Esq. near Richmond, who was justly estimated *the best runner of his day in Virginia*. His grandsire was the imported horse **Diomed**—neither sire nor grandsire was ever let to mares less than \$50 each.—His dam by **Roebuck**, his grandam by **Independence**, g. grandam by the old imp. horse **Flinnap**. Roebuck was got by the imp. horse **Sweeper**, his dam by the imp. horse **Bajazet**. Independence was got by the imp. horse **Fearnought**. Thus it appears the best blood that ever was imported to America, is now flowing in the veins of Revenge.

When three years old, he won the sweepstakes at Maddox course, Vir-

ginia, two mile heats. When four years old, he won the Jockey Club colt's purse, at the City of Washington two mile heats. When five years old, he won the first day's purse, four mile heats, at Elkton, Maryland, beating Mr. Joseph H. Van Mater's celebrated horse Marshal Duroc, and five others. When six years old, he beat the said Marshal Duroc a single two mile heat over his own course. The same season he won the first day's purse at Germantown, three mile heats, beating Ironsides and Gentle Kitty with great ease. The fall following he beat Mr. Joseph H. Van Mater's horse Sea-Gull, two mile heats, at Monmouth court house. The same season he won the first day's purse at Sunnahsucky Plains, three mile heats, beating the said Sea-Gull and several others.

Of the dam of Liberty, it is enough to say she was by Sir Solomon.

SIR SOLOMON's dam was got by Shark—his grandam by Clockfast; his great grandam by old Fearnought, old Fearnought, by Regulus, and he by Godolphin Arabian. His sire was Tickle-Toby, his grandsire Alfred, his great grandsire Matchem, his g. g. grandsire Cade, his g. g. g. grandsire Godolphin Arabian.

The amateurs and friends of the turf, will be indebted to us for registering and preserving the following sketch of Sir Solomon's performances.

When two years old, he was entered with three other colts, to run two mile heats, at Chrislion's course, near Norfolk, and received \$50 forfeit from each. In 1808, when three years old, he won the Jockey Club purse of \$400, over the New Ditched-in course, near Norfolk, four mile heats, beating Mr. Wynn's Young Surprise. A match race was then made with him against Mr. Wynn's celebrated running horse Gallatin, to run a fortnight after on the same course, four mile heats, \$1000 being laid upon Sir Solomon to \$800 on Gallatin—which race was won by Sir Solomon with great ease, the first heat being run in 7m. 44s. the second in 7m. 49s. which undoubtedly is the fastest race that was ever run in America. In the spring of 1809, he won the Jockey Club purse of \$400, four mile heats, on the same course, beating Mr. Harrison's b. g. Reap-Hook by Knowsley. A match race was then made upon him, against Mr. Watson's famous horse Wrangler, raised by Col. Selden, for \$4000, four mile heats, over the same course, which race excited much anxiety and interest, was run on the 13th September, and won by *Sir Solomon*. The same fall, (in November,) he won the Jockey Club purse of \$400, four mile heats, over the same course, beating Mr. Wynn's horse Farmer. *Sir Solomon* was then purchased by Mr. Bager of Pennsylvania, for the sum of \$3,900.

(Signed,) BELA BAGER.

In the fall of 1810, he won a purse of £100, four mile heats, over the Fair View course, beating Mr. Van Rantz's horse Telescope and one other. *Sir Solomon*, when the property of Mr. Caleb Boush, at four years old, did challenge the whole United States, to run four mile heats, against any horse of his age, to carry 110lbs. each, or any horse carrying weight according to the rules of racing, for the sum of \$10,000. This challenge was published in the newspapers of that time, but never accepted.

Liberty's grandam was by imp. Expedition, whose blood is so much

prized in Medoc—Midas—Goliah and others; and here we are glad to present from an old smoke-dried handbill, dated *forty-four years back*. Under whatever head it be placed it may be considered a curiosity.

MESSENDER.—To cover this season, at Mr. Noah Hunt's in the Jersies two miles from Maidenhead, and two miles and a half from Penington, at so low a price as *eight dollars* each mare, and for a single leap half price, the full blooded horse Messenger, imported in May, 1785.

Messenger is a dapple gray, full fifteen hands three inches high, and rising ten years old. (He was bred by John Prat, Esq. of New Market, and got by Mambrino, who covered at twenty-five guineas a mare, in 1784. Mambrino was got by Engineer, who was got by Sampson, who was the sire of Bay Malton and several other capital racers; his dam by Turf, his grandam by Regulus; this mare was sister to Figerant, and was the dam of Leviathan, a capital racer.)

Messenger won the following sums in the years 1783, 1784, and 1785, as may be seen by the Racing Calendars.

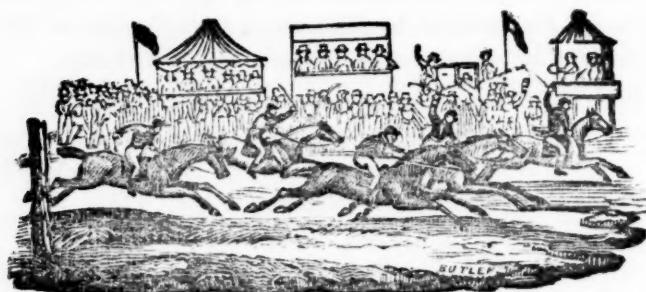
	Guineas.
In September, 1783, he beat at New Market, Mr. Potter's Col-	
chester, by Shark, - - - - -	100
Also Mr. Standly's horse, brother to Straightlegs. - - -	30
October 30, 1783, he beat Mr. Napier's horse Spectre, across	
the Flat, - - - - -	300
And Mr. Fox's horse Pyrrhus, across the New Flat, - - -	150
May, 1784, he beat Lord Borringdon's Trigger, - - -	25
July, 1784, he beat Mr. Wyndham's horse Apothecary,	
Lord Foley's Rodney, Mr. Wastell's Snowdrop and Mr. Clark's	
Flamer, - - - - -	60
And Lord Foley's Ulysses, - - - - -	100
March, 1785, he beat his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales'	
horse Ulysses, - - - - -	200
Also Mr. Wyndham's horse Fortitude, - - - - -	300
April, 1785, he beat Lord Sherborne's horse Taylor, - -	50
	<hr/>
	1,515

The money to be paid in specie, before the mares are taken away, or satisfactory security given. Great attention will be paid to mares.

March 23, 1790.

So may it be repeated of **LIBERTY**—That considering the rareness and excellence of his blood—his uncommonly fine size—color and figure, and his established character as a foal getter, he is the cheapest thoroughbred stallion and the most eligible for general purposes, to be had in the United States.

His present owner having no convenience for keeping a stallion, wishes to sell the whole or the half of him, to some one who would take charge of him.



RACING CALENDAR.

TREE HILL (Va.) RACES.

Spring meeting, 1834, commenced Tuesday April 22.

First day, a sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies, mile heats entrance \$100, h.f. Eight entries, three paid forfeit.

J. W. Brockenbrough's g. c. by Hotspur,	-	1	2	4	1
John M. Botts' b. c. by Gohanna, dam by Sir Hal,	-	4	1	3	2
George P. Crump's ch. c. by Hotspur,	-	3	4	1	3
E. W. Wickham's b. c. by Gohanna, dam by Sir Archy,	2	3	2	r. o.	
L. W. Chamberlayne's b. f. by Gohanna, dam by Sir Hal,	5	dis.			

Time, 1m. 55s.—1m. 56s.—1m. 53s.—1m. 59s.

Each heat very closely contested, and neither won by more than half a length.

Second day, a sweepstake for colts and fillies, \$500 entrance.

Wm. Wynn's ch. f. Trumpeter, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Sir Archy,	-	1	1
Wm. R. Johnson's g. c. by Medley, out of Maid of Lodi,	-	4	2
John M. Botts' b. f. Rosalie Somers, by Charles, dam Mischief,	2	3	
John P. White's b. f. by young Trafalgar, dam by Phantom,	3	bolt.	
Time, 1m. 54s.—1m. 55s.			

Third day, proprietor's purse, \$300, two mile heats.

Wm. R. Johnson's gr. c. Jessup, by Medley, four years old,	1	1
Jas. B. Kendall's br. h. Anvil, by Monsieur Tonson, five years old,	2	2
Jas. J. Harrison's c. m. Katy Did, by Gohanna, five years old,	-	3
Jas. S. Garrison's ch. h. Dewitt Clinton, by Ratler, aged,	-	4
John P. White's ch. m. Amanda, by Henry, six years old,	-	5
John M. Botts' b. h. Richmond, by Gohanna, four years old,	-	6
Henry Macklin's ch. h. Tressillian, by Marquis, dam by Sir Hal, five years old,	-	7
Peter Lyon's b. f. Quinine, by Rockingham, four years old,	dis.	
Time, 3m. 50s.—3m. 52s.		

The quickest time ever made over the Tree Hill Course, and closely contested.

Those marked with a dash in the first heat, not placed.

Fourth day, Jockey Club purse, \$1,000, four mile heats.

Wm. R. Johnson's ch. m. Trifle, six years old, by Sir Charles H. Macklin's ro. h. Calculation, by Contention,	1	1
John P. White's ch. m. Maria, five years old, by Truffle,	3	2

James S. Garrison's ch. h. Tyrant, five years old, by Gohanna, 4 4
 Thos. Doswell's bl. c. Moscow, four years old, by Tariff, 2 dis.
 Time, 8m. 12s.—8m.

The second heat was closely contested by Calculation, till the last quarter of a mile.

FAIRFIELD (Va.) RACES.

Spring meeting, commenced on Tuesday April 29, 1834.

First day, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies; mile heats, \$100 entrance, h.f.; nine entries, three forfeit.

Wm. R. Johnson's g. f. by Medley, dam by Virginian,	-	1	1
R. Adams' g. f. by Medley, dam Sally Drake,	-	3	2
Wm. L. White's c. c. by Janus, dam by Trafalgar,	-	4	3
G. P. Crump's br. f. by Medley, dam by Shylock,	-	2	4
H. A. Tayloe's b. c. by Rockingham, dam by Tom Tough,	-	6	5
Wm. Williamson's b. f. Ruth, by Medley, dam by Gouty,	-	5	dis.
Time, 1m. 51s.—1m. 56s.			

Second race, same day, sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, \$50 entrance, p.p.

O. P. Hare's bl. c. by Sir Archy, dam by Sir Hal,	-	1	1
John Heth's b. c. by Monsieur Tonson, dam, the dam of Collier,	3	2	
John Early's b. c. by Monsieur Tonson,	-	4	3
P. B. Starke's c. c. by Timoleon, dam by Virginian,	-	2	dis.
Time, 1m. 53s.—1m. 51 $\frac{1}{2}$ s.			

Second day, proprietor's purse \$300, two mile heats; \$15 entrance.

J. S. Garrison's c. m. Eliza Drake, five years old, by Shawnee, dam by Saltram, 1 1

P. B. Starke's g. c. Patrick Henry, four years old, by Medley, dam by Remus,	-	2	2
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Wm. Wynn's c. c. Drone, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam Isabella,	-	3	3
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Wm. L. White's c. m. Katy Did, five years old by Gohanna, dam by Gouty,	-	5	4
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R. Adams' c. c. John Minor, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Independence,	-	6	5
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W. Williamson's g. c. Earl Grey, four years old, by Diomed, dam by Buzzard,	-	8	6
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Wm. H. Minge's g. c. Blue Streak, four years old, by Hotspur, dam by Sir Alfred,	-	9	7
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John Heth's c. m. Annette, aged, by Sir Charles, dam by Independence,	-	7	dis.
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O. P. Hare's b. f. Fairy, four years old by Tariff, dam by Knowsley,	-	4	dr.
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Time, 3m. 50s.—3m. 50s.

Third day, Jockey Club purse \$800; four mile heats; entrance \$20.

O. P. Hare's g. m. Ironette, five years old, by Contention, dam by Packingham,	-	1	1
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J. S. Garrison's b. c. Ohio, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Packingham,	-	5	2
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H. Davis' c. m. Dolly Dixon, aged, by Sir Charles, dam by Hornet,	-	6	3
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Richard Adams' ch. h. Ace of Diamonds, by Rob Roy, dam by Florizel,	-	3	4
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P. B. Starke's ch. m. Tuberose, six years old, by Arab, dam by Bellair,	-	4	5
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Wm. R. Johnson's g. c. Jessup, four years old, by Medley, dam Betsy Robinson,	-	2	dr.
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Time 7m. 55s.—7m. 51s.

Fourth day, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, mile heats; \$100 entrance, h.f.; nine subscribers, five paid forfeit.

Wm. Wynn's b. c. by Merlin, dam Isabella,	-	-	1	1
Joseph Shepherd's b. f. Monsieur Tonson, dam, the dam of Mal-	coln,	-	4	2
Thomas Green's ch. c. by Gohanna, dam by Sir Charles,	-	-	3	3
Jno. Minge's g. c. by Medley, dam Merino Ewe,	-	-	2	4
Time, 1m. 52s.—1m. 55s.				

Second race, same day, a post sweepstakes, for three year olds, mile heats, entrance \$100, p.p.

Richard Adams' ch. f. by Monsieur Tonson,	-	-	1	1
Henry A. Tayloe's b. c. by Rockingham,	-	-	5	2
Wm. Howell's b. f. by Timoleon,	-	-	3	3
G. P. Crump's b. f. by Medley,	-	-	2	4
Jno. Heth's ch. f. by Janus,	-	-	4	dis.
Time, 1m. 56s.—1m. 54s.				

By the Secretary.

NEW MARKET (Va.) RACES,

Spring meeting, 1834, commenced Tuesday, May 6.

First day, sweepstakes for colts and fillies three years old, entrance \$100, h.f. nine subscribers, three started.

W. Haxall's b. f. by Monsieur Tonson, out of Miss Waxey,	-	-	1	1
R. Adam's ch. f. by Sir Archy, dam by Alfred,	-	-	3	2
W. R. Johnson's gr. f. by Medley, dam by Virginian,	-	-	2	3

Second day, Proprietor's purse, \$300, two mile heats.

W. R. Johnson's Fanny Cline, by Sir Archy, four years old,	3	1	1	
W. M. West's Flagg, by Sir Charles, six years old,	-	1	3	2
H. Maclin's Tresillian, by Marquis, five years old,	-	-	4	2 dr.
J. C. Goode's Bon Mere, by Sir Archy, five years old,	-	-	2	dr.
John White's Champ, by Canova, four years old,	-	-	dis.	
Time 3m. 57s.—3m. 55s.—4m. 6s.				

Won easily by Fanny Cline. Bets two to one on her against the field after the first heat, which it was evident she did not contend for.

Third day, Jockey Club purse, \$600, four mile heats.

Wm. R. Johnson's ch. m. Trifle, by Sir Charles, six years old,	1	1		
Hector Davis' ch. m. Dolly Dixon, by Sir Charles, aged,	-	6	2	
Richard Adams' ch. h. Ace of Diamonds, by Rob Roy, six years old,	-	-	3	3
Wm. H. Minge's gr. c. Blue Streak, by Hotspur, four years old,	4	4		
Henry Macklin's r. h. Calculation, by Contention, five years old,	5	5		
James B. Kendall's br. h. Anvil, by Monsieur Tonson, five years old,	-	-	2	dr.
Allen I. Davies' b. c. Tam O'Shanter, by Marion, four years old,	-	-	dis.	
Time, 7m. 59s.—7m. 59s.				

Won with ease by Trifle. Calculation was stopped by mistake, at the end of the third mile in the first heat; so that it required a severe effort to regain his lost ground sufficiently to save his distance, which he accomplished, however, with great credit to himself. The field was very numerously attended, and was enlivened and adorned by the presence of a large concourse of ladies.

Fourth day, a produce sweepstakes for colts and fillies three years old, mile heats, \$100 entrance, h.f. eleven subscribers; four started, viz:

Thomas Ridley's b. f. by Marion, dam by Shylock,	-	2	1	1
Wm. Wynn's b. c. by Merlin, dam Isabella,	-	-	1	2

Wm. C. West's ch. f. by Marion, dam by Gallatin, - 3 3 3
 George Goodwin's b. c. by Timoleon, dam by Sir Archy, 4 dr.
 Time, 1m. 52s.—1m. 54s.—1m. 56s.

A very interesting race. Bets two to one on Wynn's colt against Ridley's filly after the first heat, which were freely taken.

NEW YORK RACES.

First spring meeting. Commenced Tuesday, May 6th, 1834.

A match four mile heats, for \$3000 a side, play or pay, between St. Leger and Terror.

St. Leger by Eclipse, dam Empress,	-	-	-	2	1	1
Terror by Eclipse, dam Lady Lightfoot,	-	-	-	1	2	dis.
Time, 8m. 11s.—8m. 31s.—9m. 5s. (pulled up.)						

Terror was brought to the start in a condition that reflects credit on his trainer, Mr. Van Lear. At his race last spring with Blue Bird, he had received an injury, and it was hoped he had entirely recovered from it.—This did not prove to be so. At the end of the third mile of the third heat, both horses came up the stretch with whip and spur, St. Leger passing the pole by about half a length ahead. Both riders mistaking it for the fourth round pulled up. When they started off again St. Leger was considerably ahead. Terror gave up the heat and stopped. About three weeks before the race, St. Leger had sustained an injury—had been lame, and his condition bad—Terror the favorite at odds.

Sweepstakes, mile heats, entrance \$200—forfeit \$50—thirteen subscribers, six paid forfeit.

John M. Bott's b. f. Rosalie Somers, by Sir Charles, dam						
Mischief,	-	-	-	2	1	1
G. H. Costar's ch. c. Ajax, by Barefoot, dam by Duroc,	-	-	-	4	5	2
Wm. Gibbons' ch. f. Merry Gold, by Barefoot, dam Meg Dods,	3	3	3			
J. C. Stevens' ch. f. full sister to Goliah,	-	-	-	1	2	4
J. H. Van Mater's ch. c. Patriot, by Barefoot, dam Helen						
Mar,	-	-	-	5	4	5
T. Jones' ch. f. by Eclipse, dam an Expedition mare, fell and dis.						
J. Alston's b. f. Thespis, by Moscow, dam Lalla Rookh,						
fell and	-	-	-			dis.
Time, 1m. 52s.—1m. 53s.—1m. 57s.						

This was a beautiful race and all fine colts.

Sweepstakes \$300—forfeit \$100—fifteen subscribers, six paid forfeit.

Wm. Jones' b. c. Vertumnus, by Eclipse, dam Princess,	-	-	1	1		
H. Van Cotte's ch. c. Sir Alfred, by Sir Henry, dam a Bolkum						
mare,	-	-	-	0	2	
R. Van Mater's b. c. Emilius, by Eclipse, dam Filho mare,	-	-	4	3		
R. Tillotson's c. by Am. Eclipse, dam a Bedford mare,	-	-	3	4		
R. F. Stockton's ch. c. Morris, by Eclipse, dam Grand Duchess,	2	5				
R. L. Stevens' ch. f. Frolic, by Eclipse, dam Betsey Ransom,	0	6				
J. Bathgate's ch. c. by Eclipse, dam by Sir Henry,	-	-	0	0		
Wm. Gibbons' ch. f. Firefly, by Barefoot, dam Fairstar,	-	-	0	dis.		
John C. Stevens' ch. f. Cora, full sister to Medoc,	-	-	0	dis.		
Time, 1m. 59s.—1m. 57s.						

It rained so hard it was almost impossible to see the horses, much less place them—Cora was injured and ran well, her leg bound up.—There never was such a display of colts on any course.

Proprietor's Purse, \$300—two mile heats.

R. F. Stockton's b. c. Monmouth, by John Richards, four years						
old,	-	-	-	-	1	1

John C. Craig's ch. c. Ripley, by Sir Charles, four years old,	3	2
J. M. Selden's b. h. Duke of Orleans, by Sunter, six years old,	2	3
J. H. Van Mater's gr. c. Shamrock, by Tormentor, four years old,	4	4
J. S. Snedecor's gr. f. Damsel, by Eclipse, four years old, -	5	dis.
Time, 3m. 56s.—3m. 54s.		

Purse \$400—three mile heats.

John M. Botts' b. h. Tobacconist, by Gohanna, five years old,	1	1
C. Livingston's ch. h. Singleton, by Eclipse, five years old,	3	2
J. C. Craig's gr. c. Blue Skin, by Medley, four years old,	5	3
J. C. Stevens' b. c. Niagara, by Eclipse, four years old,	4	dr.
J. H. Van Mater's b. h. Tempest, by Tormentor, five years old,	2	dis.
O. Bailey's b. m. Queen Dido, by John Richards, five years old, dis.		
T. Pearsall's gr. m. Quaker Mary, by Orphan Boy, -		dis.

Singleton made a beautiful and gallant effort.

Time, 5m. 56s.—5m. 56s.

Jockey Club Purse, \$1000—four mile heats.

R. F. Stockton's bl. c. Shark, by Eclipse, four years old,	6	1	1
John C. Stevens' bl. m. Maria, by Eclipse, eight years old,	3	2	2
W. Livingston's gr. m. Alice Gray, by Sir Henry, five years old,	2	4	3
J. M. Selden's b. c. Charles Kemble, by Sir Archy, four years old,	1	3	4
Sam'l Laird's b. h. Henry Archer, by Sir Henry,	5	5	5
John M. Botts' b. h. Rolla, by Gohanna, five years old,			bro. d.
Time, 7m. 54s.—7m. 57s.—8m. 3s.			

A match was run a single mile, between the two colts that fell in the \$200, stakes—Mr. Jones and Mr. Alston's—won by the former—raining very hard.

Also a match, mile heats, for \$1000 a side, was run between Vertumnus the winner of the \$300 stakes, and Emilius—won by the former.

Time, 1m. 56s.—1m. 56s.

Throughout the week the track was bad and heavy, it having rained every day, and some days very hard.

WASHINGTON CITY SPRING MEETING.

The races of this meeting were ushered in with variable weather and occasional slight showers, that somewhat impaired the state of the course, for the first day's sport, two mile heats, on Wednesday, May 7—yet it was well and fashionably attended. The magnates of the land, friend and foe in the political arena, met on the turf in cordial fellowship. Many a fair belle gladdened the scene, and won for herself lots of gloves. The occasion elicited the powers of Mr. Henry A. Tayloe's beautiful chestnut colt, Robin Brown, by Monsieur Tonson, out of Tuckahoe's own sister, (who so gallantly took the great stakes from Silverheels and others, on this course, eighteen years ago,) whose lineage, unparalleled beauty, and the renown of his trainers, made him the decided favorite—next in esteem was Major Donelson's finely formed chestnut mare Emilie, by Ratler, five years old, whose distinguished performance the last autumn, inspired her backers with confidence—yet fears were entertained from a suspicion that Little Wonder, aged, by Sir Charles, had more power than was generally known, and might prove a dangerous foe; a fine looking colt from the veteran Lufborough's favorite stud was not to be contemned, nor a Charles' filly from Potter's hands. At the appointed hour they started well together, and shortly Robin Brown went some lengths in advance; on coming in the

first mile, run in 1m. 55s., Emilie dashed at him—on going out he ran res-tiff, and while kicking at his fair opponent in the next quarter, near the booths, she slipped by him and readily won the heat in four minutes—Little Wonder distanced. Emilie now became the decided favorite. Robin Brown, as before, again led for a mile and a quarter, when Emilie past ahead, without much difficulty, and won the heat cleverly, in 3m. 59s. leaving the Baltimore filly and Mr. Lufborough's colt far in the rear. Considering the state of the course, the time was very good.

On Thursday, the favorable day and the excellent condition of the course, caused such a fashionable re-union as has rarely assembled at any of our courses. Expectation was raised by the reputation of Tyrant, the whispered hopes from reports of Busiris's private trials, the fine appearance of Sir Whitefoot, also known to be a horse of some speed, and John Richards' daughter Patty Snags. Tyrant had lost caste by being beat in Virginia; Busiris's fame had risen by being from Major Donelson's victorious stable. They were the favorites—and bets were freely made between them. Patty and Whitefoot led off in gallant style—towards the close of the mile, Tyrant took the track, waited upon by Busiris, for a short way, when they struck off at a killing pace, until the first quarter of the third mile, near the booths, where Busiris gradually obtained the track, and Tyrant fell back, under a short pull; at the last quarter he was again brought to the top of his speed, but all would not do—Busiris won the heat by two clear lengths, in the almost unexampled time of 5 m. 48 s. (Sir Hal's time time, about seventeen years ago.*). The horses cooled off well, excepting Patty Snags, but Busiris was now the decided favorite. Sir Whitefoot, gallantly led off the second heat, and maintained the lead, till reaching the booths, in the third mile, when Busiris passed readily ahead, and as before was held back to move in the rear—by a sudden burst Tyrant was brought to the second place, but was unable to lock his fleet competitor, who won by several lengths, in 5 m. 56 s. Patty Snags distanced.

The third day's sport, best three in five, was confined to three horses; competitors for the cup, which was won cleverly by Sir Peter, aged, by John Stanley, beating Donna Maria by Hal, and Georgiani, by Brilliant, (distanced in the third heat,) won cleverly, and in excellent time, the two first heats, 1 m. 54 s.—1 m. 55 s.

A fine day, to wind up the sports of the week; both houses of Congress adjourned, as we should hope in honor of the occasion; and the liveliest interest awakened to witness a renewal of the sports, in a novel character, for this country, which we all know is emulous to rival her transatlantic friends, in every thing that is gallant, noble and generous, caused a more brilliant assemblage on the Washington Course, on Saturday, than has been known since the memorable match between Eclipse and Sir Charles; and all disinterested spectators returned more gratified than on that occasion, when excited hopes were so sadly disappointed. Gentlemen, in complete jockey equipment, rode their own horses, mile heats. On coming to the post, they were arranged thus—1st. Andrew Buchanan, Esq. of H. B. M. Legation, mounted on his favorite hunter, White Surry, jacket and cap, blue and white stripe—2d. Lieut. Pettigru, U.S.A. on his admir-ed charger, bay Hotspur, all white—3d. Lygon Corbin, Esq. on the Colonel, a martial looking bay; scarlet jacket and cap—4th. Capt. Ramsay, U.S.N. on his beautiful bay Contention horse, jacket crimson and black stripe, and black cap—5th. Henry A. Tayloe, Esq. on his brown gelding, Sober John, by Carolinian, yellow jacket, scarlet and black cap. Sober John, rather the favorite—all the horses, however, being unknown to fame. They started well together, running in hand for the first quarter, when White Surry started from the group, at once followed by Sober John, until then the outsider rather in the rear—they now went at it, ap-

* Was not Hal's time 5m. 44s?—that's Col. Johnson's recollection.

parently in earnest, for more than a quarter, through the sands, head and head, but on rising the hill, it was evident the weight and pace had done for White Surry—as he fell back, Sober John had another competitor in Hotspur, who bravely put forth his strength and most valorously challenged—Sober John, well in hand, maintained his lead, not quite a length, leaving the others some yards behind—many a bright eye glistens and the white handkerchiefs from many a fair hand are given to the breeze, while the acclamation of thousands proclaim that “Mr. Tayloe takes the heat;” Lt. Pettigru second, Capt. Ramsay, beat by him scarce half a length, third; Mr. Corbin fourth; and Mr. Buchanan, a length behind him, fifth. Sober John was now freely taken against the field, which had but few backers. From the start in the second heat, Hotspur led, at his best pace, closely pursued by White Surry, who gained the lead, towards the close of the first quarter, when the weight again told, and his being challenged by Contention, who led gallantly through the sands, gradually approached by Sober John; they ascend the hill head and head—the Contention putting forth all his strength, they ran side by side and gained further distance from their competitors—but honest Sober John was something in reserve, and under a steady pull, kept half a length in advance, again gallantly taking the heat; the contest in the rear, being most spiritedly maintained by Hotspur and the Colonel; the latter ultimately gaining the third place, by a neck, whether through his rider’s superior skill, so much extolled, or from the advantage of weight, remains undetermined. Mr. Buchanan, though bringing up the rear, was hailed as the generous turfite, who, but from the inequality of weight, was Newmarket’s able representative. Mr. Tayloe and Sober John, were the Purdy and Eclipse of the day, of whom too much could not be said.

At the close of the main sweepstake, another, of mile heats, was made, in which Sober John, rode by Mr. Tayloe, gallantly contended with a trained horse from Baltimore, skilfully rode by Capt. Broom, of the Marine Corps. He won both heats by about a length. Young Bachelor, rode by Mr. Corbin, distanced the first heat.

SPECTATOR.

LAWRENCEVILLE (Va.) RACES.

The races over the Lawrenceville Course, commenced on the 14th day May, 1834, and continued three days. The course was heavy, having been recently ploughed very deep.

First day, a sweepstakes for three years old colts and fillies, \$100 entrance, h.f.; (four subscribers) mile heats.

P. B. Starke's b. c. by Young Truffle, dam Lady Lagrange	86lbs.	1	1
Win. R. Johnson's g. c. by Medley, dam Maid of Lodi,	86lbs.	2	2
Time, 1m. 56s.—1m. 58s.			

Second day, proprietor's purse \$250, two mile heats.

Henry Macklin's ch. b. Tresillian, by Marquis, dam by Sir Hal, five years old,	110lbs.	-	-	-	2	2	1	1
Win. M. West's b. h. Z. A. by Marion, dam by Sir Archy, six years old,	118lbs.	-	-	-	3	1	3	2
P. B. Starke's br. c. Ben, by Arab, dam by Bedford, four years old,	100lbs.	-	-	-	4	3	2	r. o.
J. C. Goode's b. m. Bon Mere, by Sir Archy, dam by Shylock, five years old,	107lbs.	-	-	-	1	4	dr.	
O. P. Hare's cr. c. Cream, by Arab, dam by Thaddeus, four years old,	100lbs.	-	-	-	5	dis.		

Time, 3m. 59s.—4m. 2s.—4m. 3s.—4m. 2s. A very close and interesting race.

Third day, the Jockey Club purse of \$500, four mile heats.

O. P. Hare's gr. m. Ironette, by Contention, dam by Packingham, five years old,	107lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
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Henry Macklin's ro. h. Calculation, by Contention, dam by Sir Archy, five years old, 110lbs.	2	2
Wm. M. West's b. c. Ugly Jim, by Roanoke, four years old, 100lbs.	3	3
Won easily.		

TIMONIUM JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

Spring meeting, 1834, commenced Wednesday, May 14.

First day, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, mile heats, \$100 entrance, h. f. five subscribers, two started.

Jacob Fouke's bl. c. by Monsieur Tonson, dam Blemish, 1

Jas. B. Kendall's (R. Gilmor Jr's.) br. c. Cumberland, by Sir Hal, dam by Potomac, dis.

On making the first turn after leaving the judges' stand, Cumberland bolted and threw his rider; the purse was of course awarded to Mr. Fouke.

Second day, Proprietors' purse, \$500, three mile heats.

R. Gilmor Jr's. (J. B. Kendall's) br. h. Anvil, by Monsieur Tonson, dam Isabella, five years old, 110lbs. 3 1 1

J. S. Garrison's b. c. Hanslap, by Washington, four years old, 100lbs. 1 4 2

W. R. Johnson's gr. c. Cadet, by Medley, dam Sally Walker, four years old, 100lbs. 5 3 3

T. P. Andrews' ch. m. Emelie, by Sir Charles, dam by Minor's Escape, five years old, 107lbs. 2 2 4

Martin Potter's gr. m. Clara Fisher, by Sir Charles, five years old, 107lbs. 4 5 dr.

Time, 5m. 52s.—5m. 52s.—5m. 51s.

Third day, Jockey Club purse, \$1000, four mile heats.

J. S. Garrison's b. c. Ohio, by Monsieur Tonson, four years old, 100lbs. 4 1 1

W. R. Johnson's b. f. Fanny Cline, by Sir Archy, dam by Gallatin, four years old, 107lbs. 1 3 2

R. Gilmor Jr's. (J. B. Kendall's) ch. c. Drone, by Monsieur Tonson, dam Isabella, four years old, 100lbs. 3 2 dr.

Mr. Hammond's ch. h. Tyrant, by Gohanna, dam by Tom Tough, five years old, 110lbs. 2 4 dis.

T. R. S. Boyce's b. h. Apparition, (imp.) by Spectre, dam Young Cranberry, aged, 118lbs. 5 dr.

Time, 7m. 48s.—8m. 6s.—7m. 59s.

Fourth day, for the subscription plate, value \$500, two mile heats, there were but two entries; viz: J. B. Kendall's gr. m. Mary Randolph, and Mr. Garrison's ch. m. Eliza Drake. Mr. Kendall having withdrawn his mare on the morning of the race, (by consent of Mr. Garrison,) she being out of order, the race did not come off.

A MATCH RACE for one thousand dollars, a single two mile heat, between Mr. Gilmor's b. f. Miss Patience, four years old, and Mr. Selden's b. f. four years old, both by Medley, was run for and won by the former.

Time, 3m. 52s.

GEO. F. MILLER, Clerk of the Course.

MARYLAND JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

Spring meeting, 1834, over the Central Course, commenced Tuesday May 21.

First day, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies three years old, mile heats, \$300 entrance; \$100 forfeit—six subscribers, two started.

W. R. Johnson's gr. f. Columbia Taylor, by Medley, dam by Virginian, 1 1

John M. Botts' b. f. Rosalie Somers, by Sir Charles, dam Mischievous, 2 2

Time, each heat, 1m. 52s.

Same day, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies three years old, mile heats, entrance \$100; h. f. nine subscribers, three started.

T. R. S. Boyce's b. c. Joshua, by Gohanna, dam by Eclipse Herod,	1 1
Jacob Powder Jr's b. c. Jim Carr, by Forester, dam Forest Maid,	2 2
Thomas Snowden Jr's b. c. by Industry, dam by Ogle's Oscar,	3 dr.
Time, 2m.—2m. 1s.	

Second day, Maryland Jockey Club plate, value \$500, two mile heats.

Jas. S. Garrison's ch. m. Eliza Drake, by Shawnee, dam by Sal-tram, five years old, 107lbs.	1 1
W. R. Johnson's gr. c. Jessup, by Medley, dam Betsey Robinson, four years old, 100lbs.	4 2
A. J. Donelson's br. f. Lady Nashville, by Stockholder, dam by Strap, four years old, 97lbs.	3 3
R. Gilmor Jr's b. f. Miss Patience, by Medley, four years old, 97lbs.	2 dis.
Henry A. Tayloe's b. h. Sir Whitefoot,* by John Hancock, five years old, 110lbs.	5 dis.
J. M. Selden's ch. c. Troubadour, by Monsieur Tonson, four years old, 100lbs.	dis.
Time, 3m. 53s.—3m. 48s.	

Third day, Proprietor's purse, \$500, three mile heats.

J. M. Botts' b. h. Tobacconist, by Gohanna, dam Yankee Maid, five years old, 110lbs.	1 1
J. B. Kendall's gr. m. Mary Randolph, by Gohanna, dam by Independence, five years old, 107lbs.	3 2
Gen. Gibson's ch. h. Tyrant, by Gohanna, dam by Tom Tough, five years old, 110lbs.	4 3
J. C. Gittings' b. h. Duke of Orleans, by Sumter, dam by Whip, six years old, 118lbs.	2 dr.
W. R. Johnson's gr. c. Cadet, by Medley, four years old, 100lbs.	5 dis.
Time, 5m. 59s.—5m. 56s.	

Mr. Garrison's horse De Witt Clinton, was also entered for the above race, but did not start in consequence of lameness.

Fourth day, Jockey Club purse, \$1000, four mile heats.

W. R. Johnson's ch. m. Trifle, by Sir Charles, dam by Cicero, six years old, 115lbs.	1 1
Jas. B. Kendall's br. h. Anvil,† by Monsieur Tonson, dam Isabella, five years old, 110lbs.	2 2
A. J. Donelson's br. f. Lady Nashville, by Stockholder, dam by Strap, four years old, 97lbs.	3 dr.
Chas. S. W. Dorsey's ch. f. Ann Page, by Maryland Eclipse, dam by Tuckahoe, four years old, 97lbs.	dis.

Time, 8m. 1s.—8m. 37s.—no contest.

* The rider of Sir Whitefoot, pulled up his horse in the second mile, of the second heat, to avoid running over a person on the course, which will account for his being distanced.

†This capital twig of the Pacolet stock had been sold the preceding evening, to the Hon. Mr. Peyton, of Ten. for \$6000. To promote sport he allowed him to start in the race, but without expectation (as we know) of winning, considering his horse to be at the moment "out of fix."

TURF REGISTER.

*Stud of Geo. P. Tayloe, Esq. of
Cloverdale, Va.*

1. LADY JOHNSTON, by Trafalgar, dam Sally Slouch, by Virginian; g. dam Roxana, (dam of Star, Snow-storm, Arctus and Nullifier,) by Sir Harry; g. g. dam by Saltram, dam of Timoleon; g. g. g. dam by Wildair, by Fallow; g. g. g. g. dam by Vampire.

Trafalgar, by imp. Mufti, dam the famous race mare Calypso, by Medley, (failed this spring to Timoleon, and now with Autocrat.)

2. POCOHONTAS, by Mason's Rattler, (he by old Timoleon,) dam by Gracchus, (bred by the Hon. J. Randolph of Roanoke,) grandam by Frenzy; g. grandam by President—Celer—Tristam Shandy.

Procured a filly from No. 2, April 12th, 1834, by old Timoleon and with Autocrat.

3. MARY OF CLOVERDALE, by Doubtless, dam by old Potomac, grandam Obscurity. Doubtless, by Gray Diomed, he by imp. Diomed.

A year old colt from No. 3, by Ravenswood.

4. VENUS, by Constellation, dam by old Quicksilver, grandam a Galba mare, g. grandam by Celer. Galba was got by Regulus, dam a Jolly Roger mare.

Constellation was by old Potomac. The above pedigree signed by Lewis Burwell.

Produce of No. 4, a Fylde colt.

Mechlenburgh Co. Va. April, 1834.

CHARACTER, ch. (the property of Thos. D. Bennehan, Esq.) ten years old this spring, five feet three inches high, got by Sir Archy, his dam by imp. Druid, (Character's dam was twenty-three years old when he was foaled,) grandam by old Mark Anthony; great grandam by imp. Jolly Roger.

SETH JONES.

Pomona, N. C. Feb. 1834.

Blooded stock the property of Capt. George Blaney, of the U. S. Army, (published to correct the errors in former publications.)

1. OSCAR JUNIOR, ch. h. by Gov. Ogle's Oscar, (by the imp. h. Gabriel,) his dam Dr. Edelin's famous running mare Floretta, by imp. h. Spread Eagle, Hall's Union, Leonidas, imp. h. Othello, imp. h. Gorge's Juniper, imp. h. Moreton's Traveller, Col. Tasker's imp. mare Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.

2. WREN, b. m. by Thornton's Ratler; her dam by Sir Archy, *Noli-me-tangere*, by Top Gallant, imp. mare Castianira.

Her produce:

1831; b. f. by Mambrino, (son of American Eclipse out of Grand Duchess,) entered by Gen. Gibson in a sweepstakes—eleven subscribers, to be run at Washington City, next October. The above filly is the property of Gen. Irvine, of Philadelphia.

1832; Missed to Busiris, brother of Mambrino.

1833, April 5; b. f. Julia Montgomery, by American Eclipse.

1834, March 27; b. f. Duchess of Carlisle, by Oscar Junior.

3. LADY GRANVILLE, b. m. by Randolph's Roanoke; her dam by imp. horse Bryan O'Lynn—imp. h. True Blue—sister to Green's celebrated mare by Celer—Partner—Apollo—Valiant—Janus—Jolly Roger.

Her produce:

1832; b. c. by Giles Scroggins, died soon after it was foaled.

1833, May 7; ch. f. Mary Granville, by Sir Charles.

1834, missed to Oscar Junior.

4. BETSEY WILKS, b. m. by Sir Archy; her dam by Bedford—Dare Devil—Lamplighter—Sym's Wildair.

Her produce:

1831, April 8; b. f. Fair Star, by

[June, 1834.]

Torpedo, (son of Sir Alfred.)—For sale, price \$400, after the first of May, and the expenses of training added if purchased whilst in training.

1832, March 30; b. f. Valeria Tonson, by Monsieur Tonson.—For sale, price \$600.

1833, missed to Sir Charles, and to Oscar Junior.

1834, March 24; ch. c. Peter Parley, by Oscar Junior.

5. **POLLY MARTIN**, b. m. by Bennehan's Archy; her dam by Young Dion—Young Clown—Old Driver, by Bellair.

Her produce:

1832, missed to Antelope, son of Virginian.

1833, April 14; b. f. Athalia, by American Eclipse.—For sale, price \$400.

1834, March 20; b. f. Sally Lunn, by Oscar Junior.

No. 5, will be sold on the 15th Oct, next, for \$500. She has been trained and run; and was a winner at Wilmington, N. C. in January 1831, (see Turf Reg. vol. 2. page 354.) In that race she carried 7lbs. overweight, and ran the first heat in 1m. 57s. and the second heat in 2m. 2s. An error was made in transcribing from the minutes of two seconds in each heat. Both heats were won with ease, and without being touched with whip or spur.

The above mares are all stunted to Oscar Junior.

For information in regard to the above stock, apply by letter, *post paid*, to William M. Biddle, Esq. Carlisle, Pennsylvania.

The DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH, was bred by Mr. Wm. Thornton, and got by Sir Archy, her dam (the dam of Diomed—Eagle—Richmond and Lady Richmond,) by imp. Diomed, her g. dam (the dam of Tuckahoe,) was by imp. Alderman, her g. g. dam by Clockfast, her g. g. g. dam by Wildair—Kitty Fisher, &c.—See vol. 2, page 205-6; see also vol. 4, page 49 and 159.

The Duchess of Marlborough, was a good race nag at all distances. See racing memoir.

I observed in the Feb. No. Turf Register, the pedigree of **Brazilia**, a filly bred by me, it is erroneous, Mr. Janvier requested me to give a true one for you to print over.

BRAZILIA, full sister to **Gayoso**, was got by Rinaldo, out of **Orange**, who ran by the name of **Gravestine**, for her pedigree see vol. 1. Turf Register, page 420 or 421—**Orange** by **Ringgold**, bred by **B. Cooper**, &c., &c.

*Stud of Robert P. Price, Esq.
Farmville, Va.*

Sister to **MARMION**, by Virginian, dam by Sir Archy, Cotton's Phenomenon, (he by imp. Restless,) Peter's Whirligig, (he by imported Whirligig,) imp. Jolly Roger.

Her produce:

1829; b. c. John Tonson, by Monsieur Tonson.

1831; bl. c. David Crockett, by Monsieur Tonson.

1832; b. f. Betsy Tonson, by Monsieur Tonson.

1833; b. f. Maid of Athens, by Lance. R. P. PRICE.

MR. EDITOR:

Brandywine Manor, Pa., May 13, 1835.

In the last No. of the Turf Register, Kassina is enrolled with my stock as though he belonged to me, whereas in making out the list I merely intended to cite him as the sire of one of my fillies. He lately belonged, (and perhaps yet does,) to Walker Saunders, Esq. of Kentucky.

Again my br. mare's dam, and not her grandam was by **Cincinnatus**, &c.
Yours, &c., A. R. McILVAINE.

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AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

SPORNING MAGAZINE.

VOL. V.]

JULY, 1834.

[No. 11.

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SARPEDON.

THE author of the American Turf Register, are presented, in this number, with a portrait of the celebrated imported horse Sarpedon. This portrait was taken one week after he was landed, and when he was in less order, and it is a good likeness of him in that condition. This noble creature, of a very active race, was purchased last fall, at Newmarket, England, and sent over to Mr. John Avery, of Virginia, by whom he had been ordered. He was shipped on the Hark-Away, on the last of December, 1833, and after a very violent and rough passage, was landed at City Point, Virginia, on the 2d of March, 1834. Notwithstanding his pro-